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TREATY CITY
1795
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MANUAL TRAINING
MUSIC
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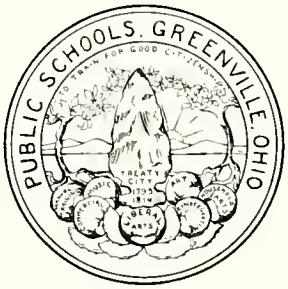
HOUSEHOLD ARTS
COMMERCIAL
LIBERAL ARTS
KINDERGARTEN

THE CHIEF

Published by The Senior Class
of the Greenville High School



With the Aid and Assistance of the
Students *of the* Greenville
High School :-: :-: :-:

VOLUME V MAY 1915

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OUR CHIEF.

Modelled in clay by Herman Krickenberger in the Art Classes of G. H. S.

Dedication

To our friend Mrs. Ella Van Dyke St. Clair this volume is affectionately dedicated as a mark of the esteem and love which her never failing interest in G. H. S. has won from the hearts of all.

CLASS 1915

MRS. ELLA VAN DYKE ST. CLAIR

Members of Teaching Force

Superintendent

FRED CLAIR KIRKENDALL, B.Pd; M.Pd.
Ohio University, Athens, Ohio.

Principal

MINOR McCOOL,
O. N. University, Ada, Ohio; Lima College,
Lima, Ohio; Miami University, Oxford, Ohio.

German

FREDERICK ROEHM, Ph.B.; A.M.
Baldwin Wallace College, Berea, Ohio.
Chicago University, Chicago, Ill.

Latin

MISS INEZ OSBOURNE, A.B.
Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.

English and History

MISS ADOL ANNA NIXON, A.B.
Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio.

English

MISS ALMA POLK, A.B.
Denison University, Granville, Ohio.
Miami University, Oxford, Ohio

English

MISS MYRA SWISHER, A.B.
Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio.

Chemistry and Physics

HARRY C. METZGAR, A.B.
Otterbein University, Westerville, Ohio.

Science and Mathematics

NELSON E. THOMAS, A.B.
Coburn Institute, Waterville, Me.; Colgate
University, Hamilton, N. Y.; Tilly Institute,
Grosz Lichterfeld, Germany.

Mathmatics

E. F. BABB, A. B.

Ohio Weslyan University, Delaware, Ohio.

Manual Training

E. W. BOWERS,

Lebanon University, Lebanon, Ohio; Valparaiso University, Ind.; O. N. University, Ada, Ohio.

Stenography

MISS MYRTLE BOYER,

Jacobs Business College, Dayton, Ohio.

Domestic Science

MISS GRACE COWLES

Pratt Institute, New York.

History and Algebra

C. M. HUNT, A.B.

Wilmington College, Wilmington, Ohio.

Haverford College, Haverford, Pa.

Art

MISS ANNA BIER

Cincinnati Art Academy, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Music

MISS EVELYN ROBERTS

Thomas Normal Training School, Detroit, Mich.

SHADOWS OF THE PAST

Teaching Force

F O R E W O R D

FOR the past four years the pupils of the Greenville High School, under the leadership of the Seniors, have sucessfully published a year book called "The Chief". This year the duty of preparing and publishing "The Chief" has fallen upon the class of '15. We have endeavored to make this book worthy of its predecessors. This is no small task. This year we have tried to balance the departments. We have decreased the Athletic and have enlarged the Humor and Art departments, because these two departments are the most enjoyed by high school students. Every one has been interested in the work, and its success is due to the combined efforts of all the students. We have endeavored to give you a resume of one year's life in old G. H. S. For your judgment we present the fifth volume of "The Chief."

The Staff

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The Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Lowell White
Assistant Editor	Fremont McKhann
Business Manager	Relda McKhann
Literary Editor	Oscar Kerlin
Humor Editor	Ruth Payne
Art Editor	Gladys Roland
Social Editor	Mary Mider
Athletic Editors	Gennevieve Myers
	Otto Longenecker
Music Editor	Ottilia McGreevey
Associate Editors	Pauline Murphy
	Eugene Ketcham
	Mary Jordan
	Frank Stevens
	Spencer Shank
Junior Reporters	Homer York
	Dorothy Evans
Sophomore Reporters	Marie Henderson
	Richard Mains
Freshmen Reporters	Harry Ward
	Leland Blackwell
Staff Secretary	Helen Blottman

EDITORIAL

The Athenian youth was taught to observe the city's laws, and to defend it against all enemies. Socrates preferred death rather than life outside his city's walls. The Spartan youth was also taught to revere and protect his city's honor. Their devotion to their city was admirable, but they had no conception of a united country. Their petty strives and narrow vision, as a result of such teaching, kept them from giving as much as they were capable to humanity.

The Roman like the Grecian, had all due respect for his city, but there crept into his language a new word, "PATRIA", or fatherland. At first all his devotion was given to Rome; then his vision grew; he saw a United Italy, and then a Mediterranean Empire. His loftier patriotism, his broader vision, enabled the Roman to give his best ideas of law and government to civilization.

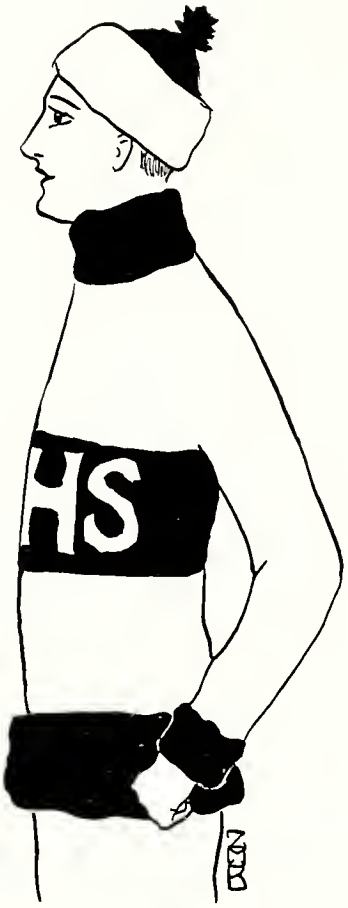
Our high school classes have their choice between the narrow destructive spirit of the Greeks, and the broad-minded constructive spirit of the Romans. Individual class spirit is essential, but we should never abandon school spirit. When class spirit interferes with the progress of our high school we should abandon the Grecian attitude and adopt the more constructive policy of the Romans. This year has seen a decided advancement in our high school spirit; the Xmas Play given to the high school, the organization of the "Schiller Verein, the Annual Boosters Day, the work of the G. H. S. Civic League, the Senior-Sophomore party, the loyal support of the athletics, and the adoption of the school seal by the Senior Class, in preference to an individual class emblem, all have tended to subordinate class distinction, to unite the feeling of all the classes, and to EMPHASIZE SCHOOL SPIRIT.

Webb R. Clark.

We never fully appreciate our friends until in some leisure hour we stop and consider the aid they have been to us. Thus it is, in looking back over the school year we come to the realization and appreciation of the invaluable service rendered by the librarians of the Carnegie Library. How could we do without them? Would we ever have found that book? Would we have noticed that article on which we later based our rhetorical? When we have answered these and many other similar questions and consider the patience and courtesy with which we are always treated, we are justly grateful to Miss Bertram and Miss Routzong, the librarians.

Fremont McKhann, '15.

Senior Class Organization



President.....Webb R. Clark
Vice President.....Raymond Mong
Secretary.....Mary McCaughey
Treasurer.....Helen Best

WEBB CLARK, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

President of the Senior Class '15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Rhetoricals: Junior Senior Debate '14.
H. S. Oratorical Contest, '14.
Debate—Resolved: That the government should own and operate the railroads, '15.

ETHEL HATHAWAY, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Ethics Club. '15.
Schiller Verein, '15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—The Bell of Justice, '14.
Illustrated Essay. Advertising, '15.

OTTILIA MCGREEVEY, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, '14-'15.
Orchestra, '14-'15.
High School Chorus, 11-'15.
Annual Staff, '14-'15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—The Cry of the Children.
Piano Solo.

RUBY C. RECK, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, '14-'15.
Rhetoricals: Debate—Resolved: That plants have intelligence, '14.
Resolved: That it is better for a high school graduate to attend a large, rather than a small college.
Senior Christmas Play.

HOWARD VANCE, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Glee Club, '14-'15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Andre and Hale, '14.
Informal Talk, American Humorists, '15.

MAUDE STAHL, G. H. S.1911-'15.

High School Chorus, '12-'14.
Rhetoricals: Essay on Burns, '14.

FRANCIS V. GRISE, Gettysburg H. S. 1911-'14, G. H. S. '14-'15.

Vice President of Senior Class Gettysburg H. S. '14.
Ethics Club, '15.
Rhetoricals: Debate—Resolved: That there should be a stricter censorship of motion pictures, '15.

ELLEN DOUGLAS, Cynthiana, Ind., H. S. 1911-'14, G. H. S. '14-'15.

High School Chorus, 1911-'14.
President of Freshmen Class, C. H. S.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Kilvaney, '14.
Invective W. J. Bryan

ORVILLE SOUTHARD, Centerville, Ind., H. S. 1911-13, Hollansburg, O. H. S. 1913-'14, G. H. S., '14-'15.

Centerville Debating Club, 1911-'13.
President of Hollansburg Debating Club, '13-'14.
Ethics Club, '15.
Centerville Basket Ball Team, '13-'14.
Greenville Foot Ball Team, '14.
Rhetoricals: Not Evening But Dawn, '14.
Civic Religion, '15.

EVELYN BRANDT, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

High School Chorus, '11-'12.
Rhetorical: The First Thanksgiving, '14.

SUSANNAH STUDEBAKER, G. H. S. '11-'15.

"Gym" Club, '15.
High School Chorus.
Gym class.

FREMONT MCKHANN, G. H. S. 1912-'15.

Schiller Verein, 1914-'15.
Orchestra, '13-'14, '14-'15.
Staff, '12-'13: '14-'15.
Class Treasurer, '13-'14.
Oratorical Contest, '14.

SAMUEL COLE, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Rhetoricals: Deacon's Masterpiece, '14.
John Brown's Farewell Address, '15.

ELMIRA WRIGHT, Swift Current H. S., Saskatchewan, Canada, 1911-'12. G. H. S., 1912-'15.

Tennis Tournament, Swift Current, '12.
Rhetorical: Pilgrim's Funeral.

LORA MARTIN, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Vice President of Freshman Class.
Secretary of Junior Class.
High School Chorus, '12-'14.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Christmas Minstrel '14.
Recitation—He Knew Lincoln, '15.
Senior Christmas Play.

GENEVIEVE MYERS, Kenton, O. H. S. 1911-, G. H. S. '12-'15.

Annual Staff, '15.
High School Chorus, '13-'15.
Glee Club, '14-'15.
Schiller Verein, '15.
Captain of Girl's Basket Ball Team, '12-'15.
Rhetoricals: Debate—Resolved: That plants have intelligence, '14.
Resolved—That there should be a stricter censorship of motion pictures.

VERNE PEARCE, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Vice president of Athletic Association.
Rhetorical: Recitation—Coyote.

RUTH PAYNE, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Annual Staff, '15.
Schiller Verein, '15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Manager of Girl's Basket Ball Team, '15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—The House by the Side of the Road, '14.
Reading—Cain, The Key. '15.

MILDRED HOFFMAN, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Ethics Club, '15.
High School Chorus, '11-'12.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—O Captain, My Captain, '14.
Essay—The Three Windows of Memorial Hall, '15.

ESTHER ROHR, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Ethics Club, '15.
High School Chorus,
Rhetoricals: Recitation—The Vagabond, '14.
Informal Talk—Oberlin College, '15.

Oscar Kerlin, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Annual Staff.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Peace, '14.
Oration—Reply to Oration on "Civic Religion," '15.

Hulda Ungericht, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, '15.
Glee Club, '13-'15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—To a Pilgrim, '14.
He Knew Lincoln, '15.

Mary L. McCaughey, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Secretary of Senior Class.
Ethics Club, '15.
Schiller Verein, '14-'15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Thanksgiving Eve, '14.
Address—Natural Education and Winifred S. Stoner, Jr., '15.

Inez Beck, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, '14-'15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—To a Mouse, '14.
He Knew Lincoln, '15.

Earl L. Heck, Arcanum H. S., 1910-'14. G. H. S. '14-'15.

A. H. S. Glee Club, '10.
Schiller Verein, '14-'15.
Vice President of Junior Class, A. H. S.
Rhetorical: Debate—Resolved: That it is better for a high school graduate to attend a large, rather than a small college, '15.

Francis Kemble, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Glee Club, '15.
High School Chorus, '15.
Basket Ball, '13-'15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Angelina, '14.
Informal Talk—Miami University, '15.
Senior Christmas Play.

Eugene Ketcham, Findlay, O. H. S., 1911-'12, Fremont, O. H. S. '12-'13. G. H. S. '13-'15.

Annual Staff.
Schiller Verein, '15.
Glee Club, '15.
President of Junior Class.
Basket Ball, '14-'15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Gettysburg Address, '14.
Informal Talk, Ohio Wesleyan University, '15.

Lela Groff, North Star, O. H. S., 1911-'13, Oxford, O. H. S., '13-'14, G. H. S., '14-'15.

"Gym" Club, '14.
Ethics Club, '15.
Rhetoricals: Debate—Resolved: That it is better for a high school graduate to attend a large, rather than a small college.

ROY BANKSON, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Rhetoricals: Commemoration Ode, '14.
Talk—Case School of Applied Science, '15.

MARTHA SCHWARTZ, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Rhetorical: Recitation—Bingen on the Rhine, '14.

EVANGELINE HUR, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, '14-'15.
Glee Club '13-'14. '14-'15.
High School Chorus, '15-'11.
Secretary of Class, '11-'12.
Sang three selections of Burns '14.
Ethics Club.

BESSE MERRILL, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Glee Club, '14-'15.
Basket Ball, 1913-'15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—The Fir Tree, '14.
He Knew Lincoln, '15.

FOWLER HUPMAN, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, '14-'15.
Rhetoricals: The Literacy Test of Immigrants, '14.
Eulogy on Bryan, '15.
Senior Christmas Play.

GLADYS ROLAND, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Vice President of the Athletic Association, '12-'14.
Basket Ball, '11-'14.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Hope, '14.
Debate—Resolved—That the government should own and operate the railroads.

RELDA MCKHANN, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, '15.
Orchestra, '11-'15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Annual Staff.
Rhetorical: Resolved—That there should be a stricter censorship of motion pictures.

LEO SCHAFER, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Rhetorical: Talk—Ohio State University, '15.

LOWELL WHITE, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Vice President of Freshmen Class.
President of Sophomore class.
Editor-in-Chief of Annual Staff.
Sophomore Vice President of the Athletic Association.
Secretary of Athletic Association '13-'14.
Basket Ball '13-'14. Captain '14-'15.
Foot Ball '14.
Track '13-'14. Manager '15.
Rhetoricals: Debate—Resolved: That the United States should maintain an adequate navy. '14.
Informal Talk, '15.

IRMA MOORE, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, 1914-'15.

SPENCER SHANK, Farmersville 1911-'14, G. H. S. '14-'15.

Treasurer Literary Society Farmersville.
Vice Pres. F. H. S. '13-'14.
Annual Staff, G. H. S. '15.
Rhetoricals: F. H. S.'14, Luther E. Burbank and his work.
G. H. S. '15, Essay—A Rural Y. M. C. A.

MARY MIDER, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Annual Staff.
President Schiller Verein, '14-'15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Secretary of Athletic Association, '13-'14.
Pianist: High School Chorus, Boy's Glee Club, '15.
Glee Club, '12-'15.
Rhetoricals: Piano Solo, '14.
Senior Christmas Play, '15.

OTTO LONGENECKER, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Foot Ball, '12-'14.
Basket Ball, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15.
Base Ball '13.
Rhetorical: Recitation—The Forum, '14.

HELEN BLOTTMAN, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Annual Staff, '14-'15.
High School Chorus, '14-'15.
Rhetoricals: Debate—Resolved: That plants have intelligence, '14.
Essay—The Frieze of the Prophets, '15.

FLOYD SHOEMAKER, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Track Team, '12, '13. Captain of Track Team '13-'14.
Foot Ball, '14.
Rhetoricals: Debate—Resolved: That plants have intelligence '14.
Recitation—Selection from Booker T. Washington's "Atlanta Address".

PAULINE MURPHY, Ann Arbor, Mich., H. S. 1912-'13. G. H. S. '13-'15.

Class Treasurer A. A. H. S. '12.
Class Secretary A. A. H. S., '13.
Annual Staff, G. H. S. '14-'15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—The Skeleton in Armor, '15.

FRANK STEPHENS, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Associate Editor of Annual Staff, '15.
Rhetoricals: Essay—Panama Canal, '14.
Oration—Benedict Arnold, '15.

HERMENA KATZENBERGER, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Schiller Verein, '15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—Tritemius, '14.
Debate—Resolved: That the government should own and operate the railroads.

SCIPIO LEHMAN, Gettysburg, O. H. S. '11-'14.
G. H. S. '14-'15.

Pres. Senior Class Gettysburg, '13-'14.
Gettysburg Foot Ball Team, '13-'14.
Gettysburg Base Ball, '13.
Glee Club, '15.
Rhetorical: Resolved: That the government should own and operate the railroads, '15.

HELEN BEST, G. H. S. 1911'15.

Treasurer Senior Class, '15.
Schiller Verein, '15.
Glee Club, 1914-'15.
High School Chorus, '15.
High School Orchestra, '13-'14-'15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Rhetoricals: The Question of Amusement, '14.
Recitation—He Knew Lincoln.

RAYMOND MONG, G. H. S. 1911-'15.

Vice Pres. Senior Class, '15.
Schiller Verein, '15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Track Team, '13-'14.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—The Harp of Nature, '14.
Debate—Resolved; That it is better for a high school graduate to attend a large, rather than a small college, '15.

MARY JORDAN, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

Treasurer of Freshman Class.
High School Chorus, '12-'15.
Glee Club, '13-'15.
Annual Staff.

LILLIAN SHARP, G. H. S., 1911-'15.

High School Chorus, '14-'15.
Ethics Club, '15.
Rhetoricals: Recitation—He Knew Lincoln, '15.

In Memoriam

LAIRD BRUMBAUGH

Laird was born August 23, 1897 and died June, 13, 1913. He entered G. H. S. in 1911 but because of his illness left us the second semester. He was one of the most studious and well liked pupils in our class and we regret his loss greatly.

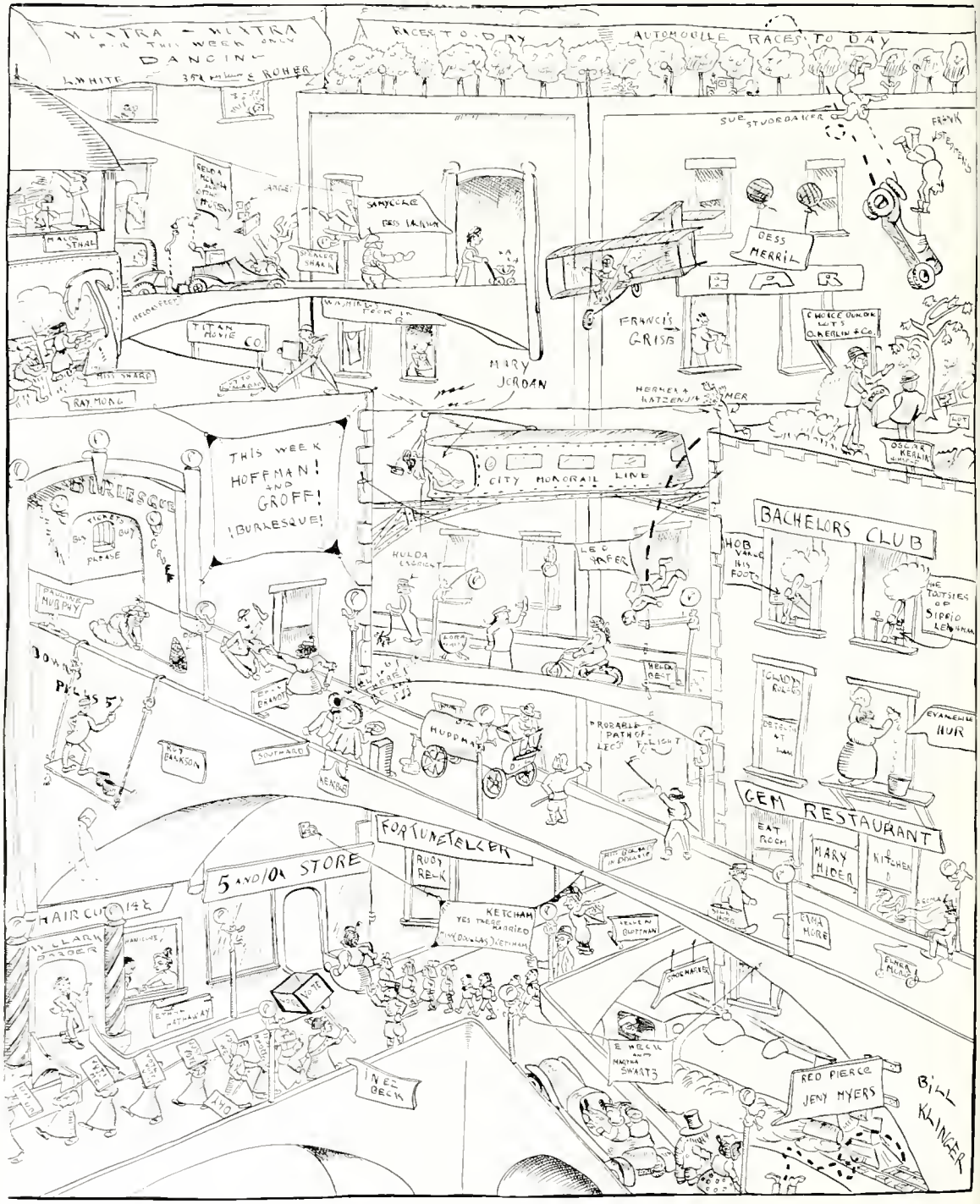
ROBERT JOHN

Robert was born January 3, 1898 and died March 4, 1913. He took a prominent part in our high school work the first two years, but left us in his Junior year. His death was a great shock to all.

WALTER BAUMGARDNER

Another loss deeply felt this year was the death of Walter Baumgardner. Walter did not enter high school with us but joined us in 1915. He was born on May 27, 1895, and died November, 16, 1914.

Class Prophecy



Junior Class Organization

President	Herbert Burns
Vice President	Mary Culbertson
Secretary	Gladys Burns
Treasurer	Bruce Garland

Junior Class Roll

Esther Altick
Elizabeth Aukerman
Nellie Best
Mildred Bishop
Ruth Blocher
Kathryn Blocher
Catherin Boyer
Cameron Branson
Nina Brumbaugh
Zara Burnett
Gladys Burns
Florence Clark
Mabel Colville
Mary Culbertson
Mercedes Curtis
Laura DeHoff
Dorothy Evans
Elta Fought
Rhea Guthridge
Elizabeth Hartzell
Esther Husted
Faustina Jobes
Esta Kester
Dorothy Ketcham
Ann Lee Mains
Catherine Mannix
Helen Markwith
Elizabeth McCabe
Eva McFerron
Lucile Mendenhall
Elise Miller
Oliv Nealeigh
Mae Neff
Helen Reed
Treva Rhoades
Vergie Rhoades
Lena Snyder
Delise Skidmore
Melissa Stocker
Elma Stonerock
Florence Uhde
Uretta Ungericht
Esther Yount
Stella Weaver
Elnore Wetzell
Irene Wolverton
Agnes Trainor
Herman Bowers
Clifford Bickel
Herbert Burns
Dwight Brown
Murray Beam
Carl Byrd
Lowell Bollinger
Ralph Clark
Charley Clemens
James Crawford
Robert Crisler
Leonard DeWeese
Aubrey Eidemiller
Ora Finnarn
Bruce Garland
Monroe Hall
Floyd Hollinger
Paul Keck
Custer Krickenbarger
William Kolp
Walter Lease
Chalmer Lockwood
Roy Miller
Robert Mannix
Fremont McKhann
Byron Owens
Harold Pieffer
Dewey Stocker
Edwin Schearer
Anderson Snorf
William Schake
Lawrence Trittschuh
Ray Turner
William Vance
Harley Walters
Homer York

JUNIOR CLASS

History of the Junior Class

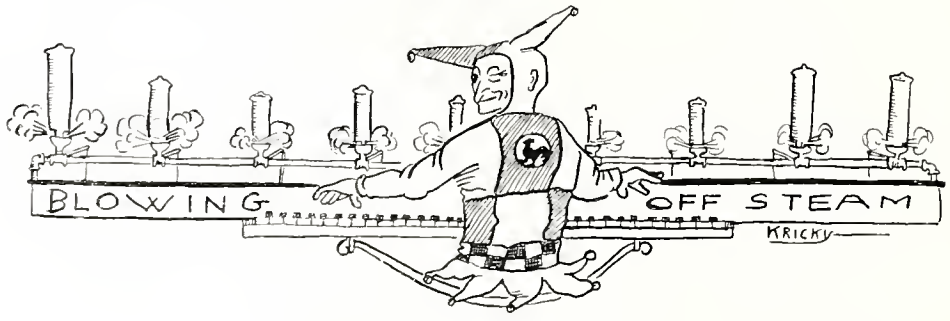
WE first became acquainted with the assembly and various class rooms when we came hither in the Fall of '12, gloriously green Freshmen, as all Freshmen are, and ever will be. We were unable to organize as a class in this year. We celebrated our release from the title of "Freshies" with a picnic at Forest Park.

Early in our Sophomore year we organized as a class, electing as our head Leonard DeWeese, who proved very worthy of his position. The two jollifications of this year were a hayride, followed by a party at the home of Robert and Catherine Mannix, and the Sophomore banquet given at the New Armory. Both in our first and second years members of our class won distinction in athletics and ably supported the orchestra and glee club.

At the beginning of this school year we assembled in Mr. Roehm's room and chose the following Junior officers: Herbert Burns, president; Mary Culbertson, vice president; Bruce Garland, treasurer; Gladys Burns, secretary. We retained our colors of London smoke and purple.

As a diversion from hard studies, we gave a marshmallow toast in Meeker's wood, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Babb. The "wade" thru the mud in Lover's Lane was enjoyed by all. Later we had a bobsled ride, ending with a party at the home of Treva Rhoades. Miss Mabel Colville also entertained the class with a party at her home.

Our representatives on the Girls' Basket Ball Team, Mary Culbertson, Mercedes Curtis, Dorothy Evans, Gladys Burns, and Eva McFerron, evidently gave much to the season's success. On the Boy's Team were Clemens, Brown, and Hall. We also will give support to the Base Ball Team and other Spring athletics.



Sophomore Class Organization

President.....Richard Mains
Vice President.....George Holzapfel
Secretary.....Lelia Strait
Treasurer.....Charles Miller

Sophomore Class Roll

Ruby Albright
Francis Choate
Lenore Cottrell
Eva Huston
Bernice Hahn
Edan Hartzell
Erma Howelll
Marie Henderson
Irene Irwin
Ruth Kerlin
Gladys Kern
Mary Maher
Helen Mendenhall
Julia McGreevey
Dorothy Miller
Florence Miller
Irene Neff
Mary Ross
Mildred Schell
Madiline Seeley
Lelia Strait
Katherine Tobias
Nettie Walter
Esther Weaver
Virginia Westfall
Katherine Wogoman
Virginia Wolf
Ethel Welch
John Armbruster
Russell Altic
Paul Bradley
Gerald Balthaser
Willard Baker
Edwin Babb

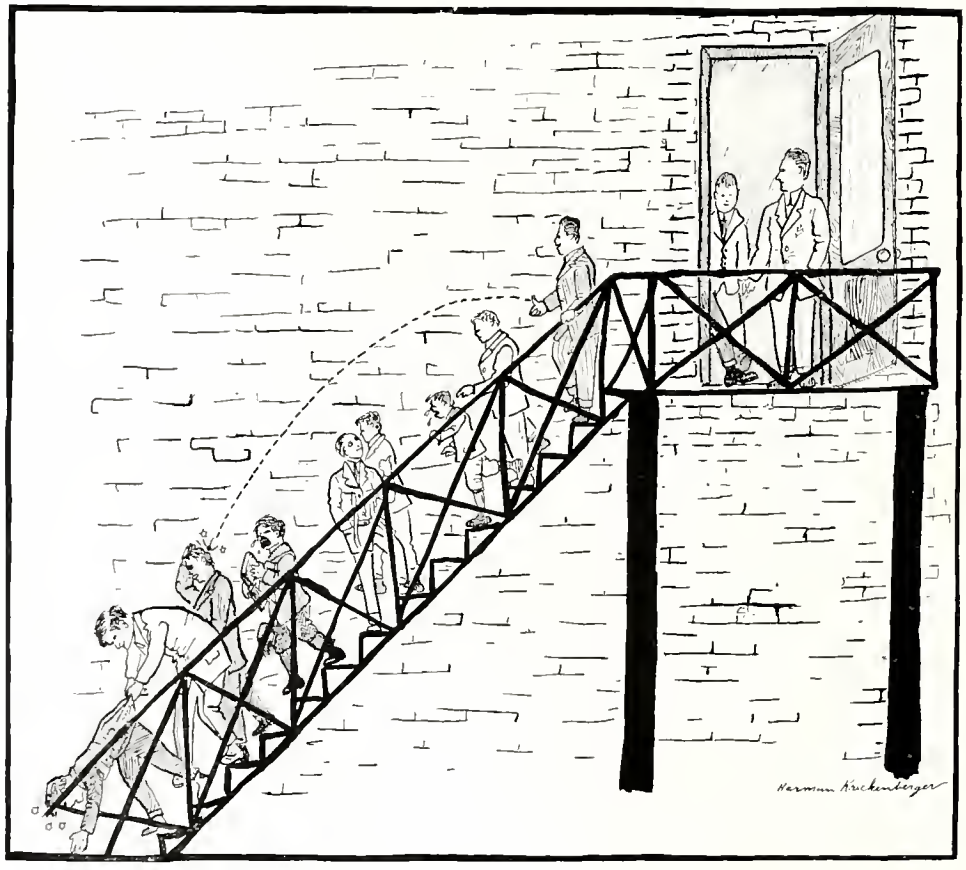
Noel Compton
Millard Douglass
Harold Davenport
George Du Bois
Foster Ganger
Harry Grossman
Ralph Haladay
George Holzapfel
Raymond Howard
Kemper Hur
Worley Kerlin
Arthur Kreider
Herman Krickenbarger
Ludwig Loddenkemper
Richard Mains
Ralph Mendenhall
Charles Miller
Virgil Neff
Oscar Puterbaugh
Fern Rhoades
Mac Stolz
George Schermund
Joseph Seibert
Melvie Seman
Fearnley Senseman
Fern Sharp
Irvin Trittschuh
Paul Williams
Wilbur White
Carl Werner
Fred Williams
Job Winters
Stanley Young
Walter Fry

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class History

INSTEAD of stating the exact date and place in which we of the Sophomore Class organized, let it suffice to say, we did, as is shown by the result above. We do not intend to say that we are the "select", but we are, indeed, true specimens of high school boys and girls. We "Sophs" know how to appreciate the unusual, the new and ideal, for we are represented in all kinds of high school activities. We are not only members of the High School Orchestra but we have an orchestra of our own, which organization has made a great stir in the musical world this winter. WE are represented in distinguished Boys' Glee Club which has had a phenomenal success in its public appearances. Athletics also claim a part of our time. Among the girls we have some who are able to play on the regular team and will very probably help in next year's Basket Ball games. In addition to this we are great entertainers. All of our social functions have been decided successes. We are not of a marked prophetic bend and so being fully convinced that time, which is the great Revealer, will disclose the success in store for the class of '17, we leave the future entirely unmolested.

Lelia Strait, '17.



FIRE DRILL

Freshman Class Organization

President.....Burley Laurimore
Vice President.....Ralph Vance
Secretary.....Florence Byrd
Treasurer.....Robert Myers

Freshman Class Roll

Agnes Altic
Phoebe Allen
Onda Batten
Iva Beamblossom
Grace Bowman
Agnes Bowman
Irene Branson
Lois Brumbaugh
Caroline Bryson
Florence Byrd
Helen Clem
Ina Deiter
Miriam Dowlar
Frances Eaton
Mildred Finton
Lucille Jones
Opal Liting
Laverna Ludy
Grace Martin
Anna Mae McClellan
Brieta McFerron
Lucille Mikesell
May Neff
Elda Norris
Marie Pearce
Olive Pearce
Martha Peiffer
Norma Powell
Mamie Price
Audrie Reid
Helen Ries
Ruth Scherer
Olive Schell
Mildred Schell
Ruth Stoltz
Dorothy Swan
Floyd Thomas
Kate Warner
Mary Warner
Viola Wiebush
Ruth Weisenberger
Mary Schnaus
John Aukerman
Walter Bauer

Henry Babb
Stanton Breaden
Eugene Binkley
Leland Blackwell
Ben Brandenburg
Roy Clemens
Walter Eliker

Frank Folkerth
Rollen Gibert
Walter Gilbert
Don Gunder
Frank Hains
Paul Halladay
James Harding
Ralph Huber
Burley Laurimore
Ralph Lepart
Alfred Maher
Joseph Maher
Clarence Maher
Laurence Maher
Luther Mikesell
Bernard Menke
Robert Myers
Robert North
Village Overholtzer
Thorne Pearce
Charles Sackett
George Sandow
Ray Snell
Robert Swartz
Robert Spyer
Harry Stephens
Carl Stubbs
Robert Taylor
James Thomas
Earl Ungericht
Ralph Vance
Harold Waggoner
Harry Ward
Purl Warner
Doyle Warner
Noah Wehrley
Elbert Wilson
Lancille Mikesell
John Stubbs
Bloice Davidson
Rolland Wagner
Oliver John
Herbert Haines
Homer Haines

FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class History

THE Freshman Class, which came into existence September the seventh, nineteen hundred and fourteen is composed of about one hundred members. At first we felt a little out of place, but this feeling left us in a few weeks, when we realized that we were a real part of the high school. The class has one of the best athletes of high school. The class was represented in foot ball, basket ball and probably will be represented in the track meets and Base Ball team. The valiant Sophomores, who were quite sure of an easy victory in Foot Ball, were disappointed when they were defeated by a large score. The class held a meeting early in the year and elected the class officers, which are as follows: Burley Laurimore, president; Ralph Vance, vice president; Florence Byrd, secretary; and Robert Myers, treasurer. Orange and black were then declared the class colors.

Henry N. Ward, '18.

THE CALL OF THE EAST

I kin hear hear the spruce trees singin' as they bend beneath th' gale,
The boom of surf a runnin' and the salt wind in the sail.
I kin see the fisher dories a puttin' out the bay.
I kindo wisht that I was back, along the beach today.

The Yeller legs are runnin' and a pipin' on the sand,
The gulls are dippin' in the waves and Springtime's in the land.
Last night a flock of mallards sailed a V-in' toward the lakes—
I heard them holler as they passed—the honkin' of the drakes.

From Frisco back to Jersey it takes two weeks on the blinds;
The gay cats all have hit it east and left me here behind.
Here at the pauper's refuge my number's ninety-three,
Since the bumpers caught me nappin', and they took 'em at the knee.

Owen B. Winters, '10.

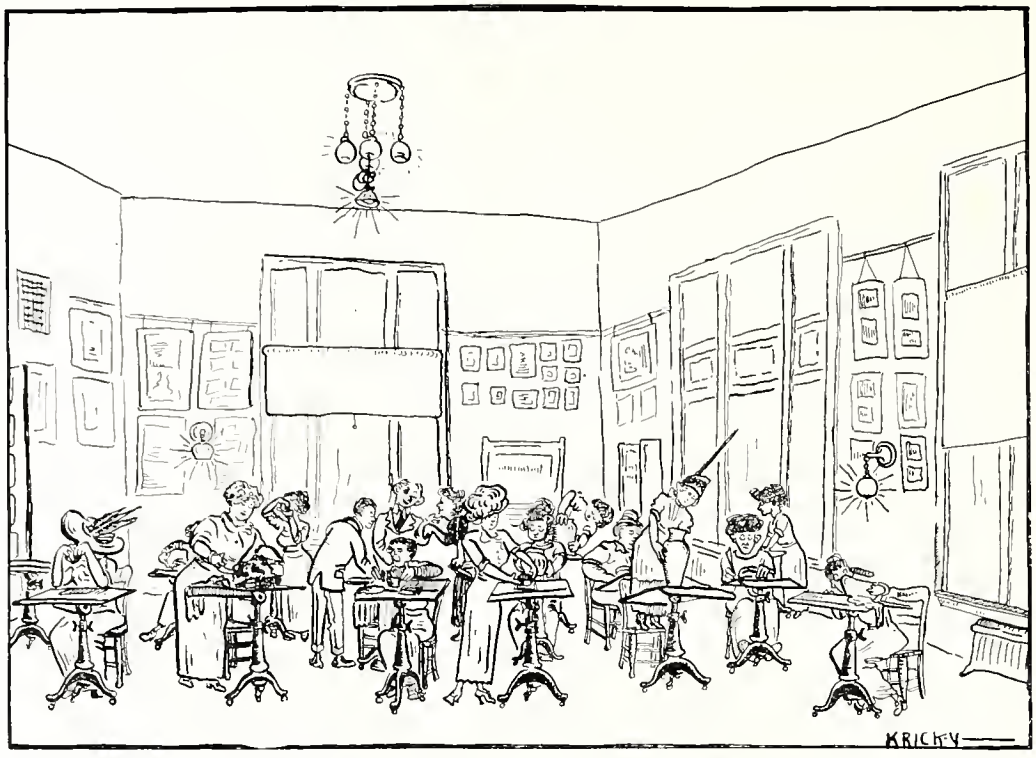
Our Night School

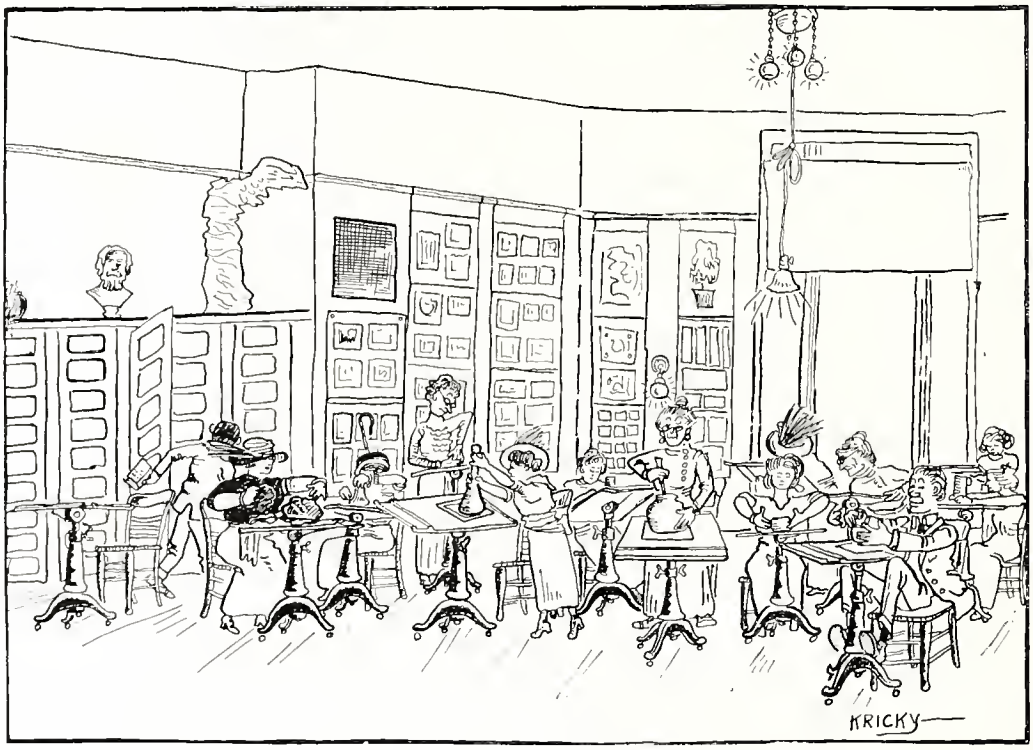
THE education and betterment of all the people has ever been a dominant thought of our nation. From this has developed the great system of public schools in which the children of poverty and those of fortunes are given the same advantages. Thus there has been established a democracy which cannot but be of great power and influence in the community, in the state and in the nation at large. No matter how good a system of public schools we may have there are always those who are forced to leave school with insufficient training.

To help these to continue their education was the primary object of the Night School. The citizens of Greenville showed their appreciation of the opportunity thus offered them. On April 1st. 1915, this first public night school under the auspices and direction of public school authorities was brought to a close. The total number of class registrations in said school was 450, the total number of different students in said school was 350, the total number of nights said school was in session was 32, the total number of teachers employed was 10, the number of students under 21 years of age was 130, the number of students over 21 years of age was 220, the youngest student was 13, the oldest student was 63, the number of male students was 129, the number of female students was 231, the number of students who were also taking work in the day school was 39, the number who have no connection whatever with the schools other than the night school was 311, the number of teachers in the public schools taking the night school work was 29, the number of those attending night school without the school district was 13, of the 350 pupils in the night school 286 remained until the close of school.

It had been the intention to insert the photographs of the respective classes in our high school annual but under existing circumstances it is impossible. We can only endeavor to call to your mind and imagination the great benefit which has been derived from it and to let you form a mental image of these men and women, of these boys and girls who have set such a great example for the other citizens of Greenville.

Francis Grise, '15.

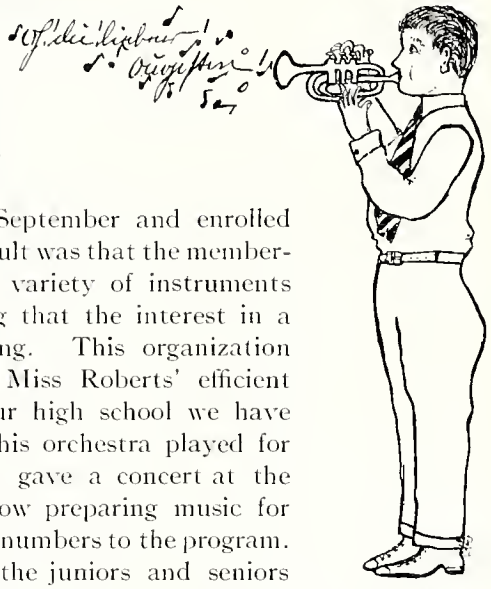




CLASSES IN APPLIED ART (POTTERY) NIGHT SCHOOL G. H. S.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS

Music



DURING the year 1914-1915 three musical organizations under the direction of Miss Roberts are worthy of special mention. The first of these is the High School Orchestra, which reorganized in September and enrolled new members for the coming year. The result was that the membership was larger and there was a greater variety of instruments than there had ever been before, showing that the interest in a High School Orchestra is yearly increasing. This organization has made encouraging progress, due to Miss Roberts' efficient training, and according to the size of our high school we have reasons to be proud of our orchestra. This orchestra played for "Hiawatha" at the Opera House and also gave a concert at the County Infirmary. The members are now preparing music for Commencement and will contribute several numbers to the program. The Junior-Senior Orchestra composed of the juniors and seniors in the High School Orchestra organized February 4, '15, on the 3rd floor of the Weaver Block. This orchestra has played for the rhetoricals given in the assembly and also played at a concert at the Childrens' Home. The Girls' Glee Club of 1913-1914 reorganized in March, 1915, to prepare music for commencement week. Miss Roberts limited the membership to twenty-five and rehearsals are being held regularly every Tuesday night.

As an outburst of musical feeling, two other outside organizations were started in the high school. These were the Boys' Glee Club and then the Sophomore Orchestra. The Boys' Glee Club was first organized to give the program for the "Annual (Chief) Booster Day". Since then they have appeared in a service at the Methodist Church and also on the Senior Rhetorical Program of March 12. Rehearsals were held at the home of Mary Mider who creditably coached and accompanied them. The Sophomore Orchestra organized in September, 1914, on the Court House Corner. The organization consisted of four of the most prominent members of the Sophomore Class. They have had a most successful career and by 1915 it is expected they will be world famous.

ANNUAL BOOSTERS

G. H. S. ORCHESTRA

Standing—Foster Ganger, Herbert Burns, Rolland Gilbert, John Ambruster, Leonard DeWeese, Dwight Brown, Helen Best, Harold Davenport, Carl Werner, Don Gunder.

Sitting—Fremont McKhann, Otillia McGreevy, Relda McKhann, Edwin Babb, Edna Hartzell, Miss Roberts, Director, Kate Warner, Agnes Altie.

Below—Mary Stocker.

Schiller Verein

A NEW event in the history of the Greenville High School was the organization of a German society under the direction of Mr. Roehm. On the 12th of October, 1914 an election was held. Mary Mider was chosen president; Carl Byrd, vice president; Hulda Ungericht, secretary; and Bruce Garland, treasurer. An Executive committee of five, consisting of Mary McCaughey, Uretta Ungericht, Evangeline Hur, Fremont and Rhelda McKhann were elected to arrange a program for each meeting. On the 22nd of October a constitution was adopted. Herein it was agreed that the society should be called "Schiller Verein," and that all Juniors and Seniors taking either Sophomore, Junior or Senior German were eligible as members on the payment of five cents monthly.

The "Schiller Verein" has met every two weeks either in the High School Assembly or in the Music Room. The meetings have been well attended. All the members enjoyed a Christmas party, December, 21, 1914, at the home of Mary Mider. The party represented Christmas in Germany. Each person received a present as a souvenier.

A stereopticon lecture was given in the high school assembly room March 19, by Mr. Roehm under the auspices of the Schiller Verein. The pictures were views of Switzerland. The lecture was well attended and every one was well pleased. The proceeds were used to buy an attachment for the G. H. S. Edison. The Schiller Verein owes much of its success to the director, Mr. Roehm. Hulda Ungericht.

WEINACHTSFEST

SCHILLER VEREIN

Rhetoricals

THE whirr of the electric bell. Then a distant rumble is heard—it grows louder, louder and commotion personified appears in the form of excited "Freshies" whose smiles foretell some wonderful event. They are followed by the "ex-Freshies" whose faint smiles show that they have learned to control their facial muscles. One by one the upper classmen raise their studious eyes and "take notice." Even the members of the faculty appear and take their places about the wall. The source of this magnetic attraction is the rhetorical program.

The rhetorical work this year has been a pronounced success. The programs have included recitations, orations, essays, informal talks, original stories and debates, in which the arguments of the honorable "exponent" were zealously refuted. One of the most commendable features of the Senior rhetoricals has been the broad scope of the subjects discussed. Matters of local, national and foreign interests have been touched upon as well as inventions, art and religion. In several of the rhetoricals some means was used to illustrate the subject as it was being given. The work of the Juniors is also worthy of praise. The Junior programs have shown a marked unity. For instance, a musical program, of which the central theme was the opera, and theatrical, governmental and April programs were rendered. The Sophomore rhetoricals have shown a gradual development of independent thought. Nearly all talks were composed by the speakers themselves. The Freshmen rhetoricals were especially good and have created a great deal of favorable comment. The members of this class have shown remarkable self-possession while speaking, and the selections written by the pupils themselves were characterized by logical thought and originality. Those who acted as critics this year have improved the rhetoricals by the just and helpful talks which they have given. Musical numbers have been included in all the programs and were enjoyed very much.

The rhetorical programs have been a source of enjoyment, and a benefit to all who have participated in them. Only by appearing before the public can we learn to speak with perfect ease and self-control. Therefore, it is well that the rhetorical program have become an established feature of the High School work.

Ethel Hathaway, '15.

A Modern Guinevere

AMES Kearney, short, fat, and well built, the latest member of the local chapter of the renowned organization of Knights of King Arthur slowly pushed open the door, reflecting upon the vows he had taken at his initiation the night before. He entered the room, apparently an attorney's office, and addressing the sole occupant, opened the conversation with,

"Where's Dad?"

"At the courthouse; you know the Simms case comes to trial today." replied the stenographer without raising her head. "He'll be back in about an hour."

"Guess I'll wait" muttered James. "Say how long have I been going with you?"

"Oh", with a glance toward the door, "about a year."

"What do you say to tying up when I get out?"

"James, I'm going to be frank with you. I could not marry anyone now because I'm too young and besides I couldn't think of living with a man who had never done anything for the world. I know you're a good fellow and attend church regularly and all that but you're only one of the dormant good: you've never done anything really worth while."

"But Guinevere" he replied, "it isn't too late is it? Remember I'm only twenty two."

"Well, no," replied the girl, "If you start out and do something great I might consider it."

The noon train to Baltimore carried a passenger Mr. James Kearney returning from the summer vacation to enter his senior year in John Hopkins. As the train neared its destination he closed the book he had been reading and tried to change his current of thought, but in vain, for those last lines kept recurring to him:

"To love one maiden only cleave to her and worship her by years of noble deeds until they won her."

Five years later the whole world echoed the praise of Dr. James Kearney, the remarkable student of bacteriology who had made so many important discoveries in connection with the cure of various diseases.

It was a hot day and a particularly busy one in the office. Suddenly the door swung open and a cheerful voice cried:

"How are you dad?"

"Pretty fair, but what's wrong?"

"Why where's Guinevere?"

"She eloped last week with Tom Jones the saloon keeper.—What, not going so soon?"

"Yes. I just stopped in for a moment. I'm going north on the next car. My love to Mother. Good bye."

War had been declared! Surgeons were needed to care for the wounded. One American, Dr. Kearney, had even refused a fine position in one of the colleges in order to go.

Four years passed, the war dragging slowly on. Then in one of the great battles an accident happened —the hospital corps was fired upon.

They brought him home to be buried and the whole town went into mourning. But even to this day his friends seek for the answer why his last words were, "You've never done anything worth while but if you'd start now—I might consider it."

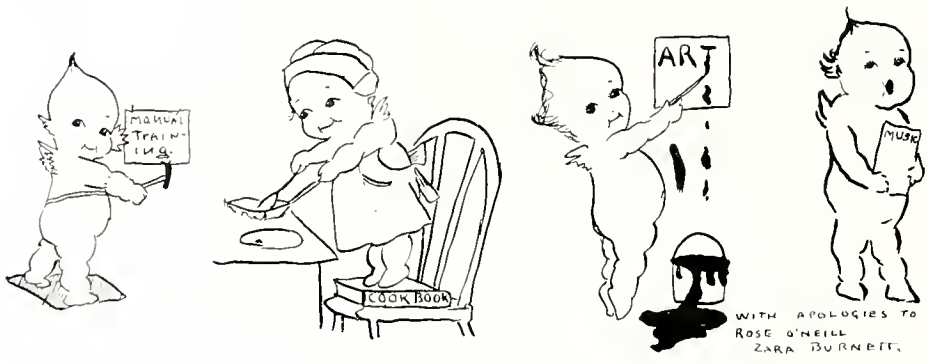
Fremont McKhann.

THE VOICE OF A SINGER

I walked thru the woods in the evening,
The sunset was golden and bright,
The darkness was gradually deepening,
'Till naught but the stars gave light.
A voice rose out of the stillness,
In powerful and sweet refrain
I looked every where for the singer,
But I found that I looked in vain.
I thought of her often, this maiden
Whose tones were so grand and rare
I knew that I might have loved her—
I dreamed she was tall and fair.

I sat at a concert one evening
A beautiful voice filled the space,
I knew 'twas the voice of my maiden,
But who was that stood in her place?
I looked again at the singer,
She was old, and ugly, and fat,
I wondered how I could dream of her,
How I could ever love that!

Zara Burnett.



Much Ado About Nothing

HEODORE Brinkerhoff Von Strucklon was on his way home from the club, the boys, wine, and a good time. Consequently he was "sadly inebriated" as the elite of society would say; in the eyes of the W. C. T. U. he would have been "badly intoxicated," but in the words of the man who gets his daily beer around the corner at Casey's he was "soaked". Not that Theodore thought so himself but nevertheless he was in that stage of intoxication where a man gets foolishly affectionate. Whenever Von Strucklon achieved this stage he felt himself lured to Central Park and it was here he wandered now.

How it happened Theodore ran full force into a beautiful lady. He apologized profusely to her and fell madly in love with her, but the lady most politely refused to speak or give him any encouragement. This peeved Theodore for he was proud, and with the arrogance of youth boasted of a coat-of-arms and a long line of Dutch ancestors of very blue blood; also he had a very flat pocket-book of which he did not boast. But the spirit of his ancestors being aroused in him, he resolved to win the most exquisitely lovely one or die; therefore he departed and by some unknown strategy, secured three dozen American Beauties and a five pound box of Huyler's best. On returning he searched for her in vain. So Theodore was left madly in love, with a box of now smashed candies and a bunch of wilted roses to boot. He dug a hole in one of the model flower beds and buried the candy but not his hopes, and spread the expensive floral tribute over the grave. Just as this ceremony was finished a policeman came along and kindly headed Theodore for home.

The next afternoon upon awakening his first thought was of the beautiful lady, his second of his fiancee's ball that was to be given that evening. Now he loved his fiancee for she was very beautiful, if not so fair as the lady of the night before, and tho she was not of an old New York family she was the only child of her father, a very successful and generous millonaire who had made his millions by manufacturing a very superior kind of cement. It is true that Mr. Malone's (pronounced Malone since his daughter had been abroad) philanthropy usually took a queer form. He had once offered a cement bust of himself to the Hall of Fame but it had been politely refused on the ground that one must be ten years dead. With his lady love's riches in mind Theodore tried to strangle his love for the strange lady. Moreover he was farsighted and thot he might not have seen well by the dim park lights.

That evening after dancing till his feet were sore, in his dollar ninety-eight pumps, he stole away into the dark library. Going in a curtained alcove he suddenly saw by the moonlight, the lady of the night before. After a brief struggle between his emotions and his sense of propriety the former finally won and from his lips burst a fervent and rhapsodic declaration of love. As he paused to draw his breath a light mocking laugh smote his ears. Suddenly the room was flooded with light and he beheld Miss Malone standing indignant in the doorway.

Poor Theodore was bewildered. Gazing helplessly about him his eyes rested again upon the lady, an exquisitely wrought statue of the girl herself.

"You despicable cad! You unsophisticated idiot! You—you—oh you—!" angrily shrieked Miss Malone.

"But," he excitedly explained, "but I saw her in the park. There is something—". A giggle of exuberant mirth interrupted him.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, "so that is it! Along with a large donation to the park, Father insisted upon presenting my statue."

But in a moment her fury returned. "That dosen't explain your silly actions," she raged, "so go!" and with a final stamp of her small foot she left the room.

Theodore Brinkerhoff Von Strucklon was flabbergasted! With his head silently bowed he sought the streets to walk away his grief. Arriving in his wanderings on the bank of the East River he decided to go over the Jordon. His hat and cane were carefully deposited on the wharf and Theodore slid slowly into the icy, yellow water. The waters closed over him and gurgled delightedly on.

The next morning at the hosiery counter in a big department store a clerk with damp looking hair gave a loud sneeze.

Catherine Boyer.

What's the use to plug and toil for paltry wealth and gain?
What's the use to live at all, it's all wrong in the main.
If you save a million dollars, you're a grafter and a thief,
If you choose to live in poverty you're shunned beyond belief.
You can never please the multitude no matter how you try,
So just go on and please yourself. Be an independent "Guy".

Lord Turner.

Romantic Cotrene

T was dusk on a spring evening; Cotrene sat musing, and enjoying the spicy breezes that were blowing in at the open window. She was looking intently at the somewhat crowded traffic on the street below, but she did not see the scrambling and pushing of the street waifs. Before her was a vision of a lovely evening in Switzerland when she had enjoyed the one real romance of her life.

It had happened like this. Cotrene had gone for a walk along the beautiful banks of Lake Lucerne, and had stopped at the foot of a inaccessible cliff to enjoy the wonderful sunset. It seemed that from out of the blue sky itself had come a little roll of white paper. Inside were written words that made her whole body thrill. She read them over and over, and finally looked up to see who could have thrown that note. She could see no one, so she walked away a short distance and looked again. Yes, there, silhouetted against the glowing sky, with arms outstretched, was the figure of a well built man. He had surely thrown the note to her. Cotrene was too modest to call to him so she walked slowly back to the hotel thinking he would see her and come down. Every now and then she turned and looked back, but the figure remained motionless. She knew that she would recognize the man and so she waited at the hotel for him to come. Many days past and at last Cotrene lost heart and went away.

The girl, sitting by the window, roused with a start, and crossing the room turned on the electric lights. "Oh dear" she said, "I had almost forgotten the Burnham dinner to-night." But instead of ringing for the maid she went to a little drawer in her "secretaire" and pulled from it a crumpled and tear stained note and read it again. The words ran thus, "My darling beloved, come to me, I await you as I have waited many months." Cotrene quickly wiped away a few tears and remarked to her mirror, "Cotrene you are an awfully foolish girl. Why you didn't even know who he was. But" and she sighed audibly, "he might have been the man you were made for."

Cotrene went to the Burnham dinner, but it was nothing out of the ordinary. The guest of honor was a much traveled old man, who continually told anecdotes of his travels. Cotrene thot him tiresome and devoted herself to the man at her side. She was talking in low undertones to him when the word "Lucerne" came to her ears. She was instantly alert. The old man was telling a story which went something like this. "When I visited Lucerne I happened to become acquainted with the queerest man I ever met. He was an Englishman, and his mind was unbalanced. He believed a certain woman would come in the evening and he always waited for her on top of a cliff. This woman was purely mythical but he always kept a note in case she did not see him. Whenever a woman came near the cliff in the evening he would throw this note to her. He believed if she were the woman he was looking for she would come to him. If she did not he would wait till the last glow of sunset had faded and then slowly return to his cabin near the cliff. He was very shy and avoided meeting people."

Cotrene waited for no more. Pleading a sudden violent headache, she left at once. When she arrived at her apartments she tore that tear stained and crumpled note into a thousand pieces, and violently threw them out of the window where they fluttered like snow-flakes to the pavement below, carrying with them the last of what might have been a real romance.

Zara Burnett

A Little Leaf

It was in balmy days of spring,
When all nature seemed to sing,
That first there burst into the light
A tiny leaflet green and bright

It grew by day in warm sunlight,
Clothed in a garment green and bright,
And swung in breezes all night long,
Quite lulled to rest by brook's sweet song.

It nightly bathed in crystal dew.
Upon a twig the whole day thru
A little bird sang joyous strains
With rapturous notes in his refrains.

Then autumn came with hazy days
And clothed the leaf in color gay.
At last it tired of gorgeous dress
And donned the brown like all the rest.

The chill wind breathed upon the brook
Which bore it far from native nook
Unto a pool, broad, dark, and deep,
There with its kind for aye to sleep.

Leonard DeWeese.'16

The Arbutus

Oh early herald of the spring,
Oh child of northern clime,
Tell us the message that you bring,
From your home by the old white pine.

You peep from neath your waxen leaves,
And see the soft white sand,
Or sleepily look up and breathe,
Heavenly fragrance o'er the land.

You tell that cold and frost have fled,
That summer's smile we see,
That grass will spring up from its bed,
And brooks will sing in merry glee.

You say rejoice, and be content
To fill our place in life,
And be thou as message sent,
To gladden lives of strife.

Ruth Blocher, '16.

Back To Nature Via The Real Life

was sitting not saying a word to anyone when he landed on me. He was a cross between a book agent, an auctioneer and a patent medicine doctor. Anyway, he started off about the joys of nature, the wild outdoors, the broad lakes, and a bunch of such stuff and when I came out from under his influence I was the proud possessor that's what he called, of a model H, No. 16, Jones and Jones canoe and a small booklet containing directions for cruising in canoes made by said Jones and Jones and Co. I spent the rest of the day telling the bunch about the real life (this was also the way he described it) and in ordering an outfit, according to the directions in said booklet.

I spent a delightful night except that I had to get up every few minutes and look out to see if it was raining—but—it wasn't. By four o'clock my dog, canoe and duffel, (the directions referred to the outfit as such) and myself were at the river ready to start—well not quite ready.

My first difficulty was in getting every thing in. Every time I crawled into the canoe, it was hardly a canoe, it looked more like a young Jew's peddling wagon, the crazy water would start over the gunwales.

To make a painful task easy, it was several hours later that I had every thing sorted and arranged so that both myself and the duffel could ride without the water getting familiar like and trying to jump over the sides, and bring the river in. But at last I pushed out and with my dog running along the bank making funny noises I glided slowly away from civilization.

I don't want to exaggerate my difficulties but really at the first shallow place in the river I had to get out and remove enough stuff, so that the bottom of the canoe would be a little above the sand of the river. By the time I had passed about

eight ripples there was enough stuff along the river banks to put a young Jew into a first class business.

At last I came to a grand stretch of water. The rays of the setting sun so mingled with the cool leaves that I was carried away by the splendor of the scene. I was drifting along, my thoughts lost in the wonders of the nature—in the meantime the canoe had sprung a leak and I was sitting in about three inches of water—when the canoe struck a snag and gently as a babe from a cradle I was dumped out. Now I never swear but I did coin a few supplements to, "bycracky," "jimmycrickets" and the like. I happened to think in the middle of this, that if I didn't stop, the poor "guys" that write dictionaries would have a lot of extra work and so I quit.

I got to work collecting pots, pans, kettles, paddles, camera, tent, poles, blankets knives, forks, what was once a sack of salt, and everything that had not floated away.

I camped right there, or rather started to camp, for when I dumped the second load of stuff that I had collected, it landed on a beautiful bunch of snakes. They started to leave in all directions, about six choosing the grass I was standing in. No, I

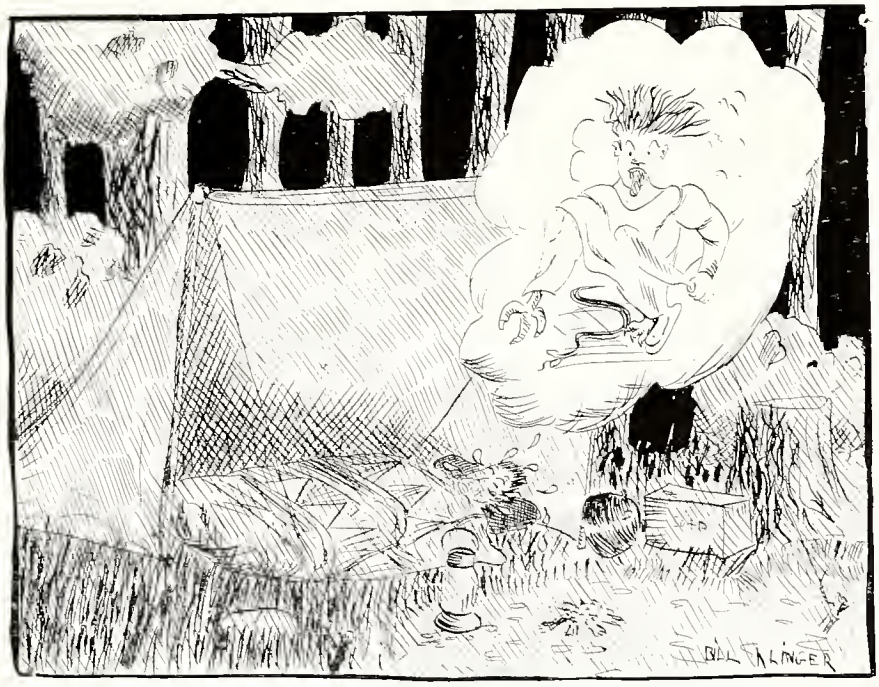
was not standing in it, I was trying to put several hundred yards between myself and those snakes. I spotted a fence and by a little extra speed made it before any of the snakes captured me. I perched there for a long while. In the meantime it had grown dark, and as there had been no attacks by the snakes I began to feel foolish sitting up there.

I crawled down and cautiously started back; I went what I thot the required distance; but things didn't look familiar so I started off in another direction. I did this about twenty times, but always with the same result. I had been thru every mud hole, open ditch and briar patch along the river and now I felt like doing something desperate. But instead I sat down on a rock and told those snakes and that agent what I thot of them.

I sat there a long while until I was almost afraid to move. I was sorry that I had been rude to those snakes. What was that noise in the undergrowth? It was coming my way, I tried to move but couldn't. I couldn't make a noise, cold sweat broke over me and I got a free shower bath. Then my hat started up propped by several nice long hairs. Suddenly the thing rushed from the bushes and

jumped at me and we both rolled backward. By the time I landed I was alright. It was that pup of mine that I had supposed had gone home. But say, I was tickled to see him, and going in the clump of bushes from which he had emerged I found my outfit.

In about ninety seconds I had the whole thing transported one eight of a mile, tent up and fire going. This was the life! The tall dark trees the dark ribbon of water, the jumping flames made me feel as if I could have moved the world. Life seemed good after all, as I stooped down on my knees before a hot fire holding a warming skillet in which was sizzling one of the most delicious man-sized flapjacks. Then I made a big mistake. In all the camp pictures that I had ever seen someone was always flipping a flapjack. I tried it. It left the skillet with a splendid leap, rose, turned over and then jumped sideways and came down. Well, I ate water-soaked crackers and bacon for supper. The ants took possession of that flapjack. I didn't dispute with them I just hoisted it up and sent it ants and all into the bushes.



As soon as everything eatable was gone, I rolled up in a blanket and then lay down, or rather, lay down and then rolled up. As I lay there gazing at the fire, with my dog trying to find a smooth place on the end of the blanket that hid my feet, a funny feeling came over me. In the smoke that curled upwards I could see a face. Oh! Yes, it was Helen. It seemed as tho we had been dancing a long time. We were tired and had just—something was wrong, the vision had changed, it was Mary. She took a little turtle that we had had in partnership. I took a step forward, but she changed, the same eyes were there but the face was Maude's. She laughed but her face assumed terrible proportions, snakes crawled from out her locks. I awoke trembling from head to foot. I lay a long while; the fire was out; everything looked wierd; even my dog was gone. There were so many strange noises, I crouched as far back in the tent as I could. I lay this way for a long time. Finally I fell asleep and did not awaken until the combined efforts of the sun and my dog brought me back to the realization of another day of the "real life" amidst the joys of nature.

Kennith Klenger '15

'Tis no longer the Sweet Girl Graduate
But the modern Sweet Girl Grab-a-date

Social

THE Seniors opened this year's social festivities by a Hallow-e'en party given in the Gym. The night before this event many of the Seniors worked hard in decorating the Gym with lanterns, corn-stalks and pumpkins and covering the floor with leaves. It presented a very "spooky" appearance. Every one came masked to this party. At the door they were delivered over to friendly ghosts and made to partake of the initiation feed which consisted of fish worms and skinned rats (in common life known as macaroni and oysters). A prize was given to the one who wore the best "makeup". Ben Hur, dressed as a monk merited the prize. Then games of every sort were played and Hallowe'en "stunts" were tried. Among these "stunts" was the fortune telling when each Senior saw himself as others will see him many years from now. The Edison was greatly appreciated. A fine Hallowe'en lunch was served. (Pumpkin pies like Mother used to make.) The Seniors wish to thank Herr Roehm for his assistance in helping them to make their party a success.

Some of the Seniors the morning after the Hallowe'en party cleaned up the Gym and then enjoyed luncheon in the domestic science room.

The Seniors went to the pumping station for a "wiener" roast. Wieners and buns were served. Miss Cowles acted as chaperon.

Dec. 21 the Schiller Verein was entertained at the home of Mary Mider. There was much rejoicing when the Xmas presents were distributed from off the "Weinachtsbaum", especially when the Limburger cheese was found. German games were played and German refreshments served.

The Social event which the class of Fourteen will remember the longest was the big picnic given them by the class of Fifteen. When Fifteen found that they could not give Fourteen a reception they entered whole heartedly into a new way of entertaining the departing class. "Overlook" was chosen as the desired place and eats in abundance were prepared the day before. At Covington a car was chartered which took them all to "Overlook". The day was brought to a grand climax on the way home when speeches were given by various members of the two classes.

March 25. After school the Schiller Verein went on a hike to the Children's Home where they had been invited to go and sing. On the way a big campfire was built and wieners were roasted and eaten with the rest of the lunch. Every one had such a jolly time that Herr Roehm promised that the Verein would take hikes instead of having regular meetings in the schoolhouse. This proposal was welcomed joyfully and the Verein looks forward to more good times.

March 26. The Seniors entertained their sister class the Sophomores, in the Gym which was decorated for the occasion. The girls all brought boxes of "eats" and the boys bought them with roasted peanuts. The peanuts were afterwards taken to the Childrens Home. Games of all sorts were played.

One very cold night when the snow was blowing fiercely and all upper-classmen were in their warm homes the supposedly timid Freshmen surprised us all by venturing out in a bobsled to the Warner residence about six miles in the country. Refreshments were served in abundance. Misses Swisher, Osborne, and Polk and Herr Roehm chaperoned the party.

The Sophomores had a marshmellow toast in the Miller's woods. The party walked to the woods being chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Roehm. Some of the Junior and Senior boys it is reported, tried to get some of the marshmellows. But the Sophomores say that this only added to their enjoyment of the evening.

Frances Choate entertained the Sophomores at a Hallowe'en party. All of the teachers were invited. Hallowe'en stunts were played and fortunes told. Nuts, apples, crullers, and hot chocolate were served.

The Sophomores chaperoned by Herr Roehm had a Xmas party at the Balthaser home. A grand time was enjoyed by all. Each person received a souvenir.

January 27. The Sophomores in two "bobs" drove to the home of Fern Rhoades. A little excitement arose when one of the "bobs" went into a ditch on the way. Mrs. Balthaser and Mrs. Davenport chaperoned the party.

Friday morning after the exams. were over the G. H. S. Civic League organized from the Senior "Willing Workers" met in the Physics "lab" and proceeded to scour and scrub. The place was thoroughly clean in every nook and corner. The Civic League hopes that this work will not ease when they leave G. H. S.

Jan. 25. The Seniors had a bobsled ride and drove to Raymond Mong's home at Coletown. A great many games were played and the dignified Seniors were in their second childhood. Miss Cowles delightfully chaperoned the party.

The Juniors enjoyed a bobsled ride around town and were then entertained at Treva Rhoades home. Mr. and Mrs. Babb were chaperones.

The Juniors held a marshmellow toast in Meekers woods being chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Babb.

ATHLETICS
BILL KLINE

G. H. S. FOOT BALL SQUAD

Review of Athletics

HE fall of 1914 was a successful season for the Greenville Foot Ball team. Four games were won out of six played. This was the hardest fighting team that G. H. S. has had for many years. Every man was a "stayer", and played the game as hard the last quarter as he did the first. The team was developed by Mr. Metzgar and Dr. Lieblee, both of whom have played college Foot Ball and so knew every phase of the game. The team greatly appreciated their efforts.

The fellows who came down to practice without any expectation of making the first team are to be commended, for it would have been impossible to develop a fast team without the practice they gave us. It is this kind of spirit that should prevail in every high school. There were a number of students, however that would have made excellent material, but lacked the spirit to come down and try out. We earnestly hope that there will be none of these next year. We want them to realize that they owe it to the high school and to themselves to give the best that is in them for the glory of old G. H. S.

"Grades up or no play" is the requirement of the state athletic association. The players should realize that the primary purpose of the high school is to educate, and that athletics, altho an excellent feature of any school, is secondary. The fellows who are about to graduate realize that this system is for their own benefit.

Let the motto of old G. H. S. be "Good high school spirit". With this motto in mind we ought to have a championship team for 1915. Here's to the success of the 1915 team.

The players were as follows: Russel Gilbert, Captain; Penny, Longenecker, Klinger, York, Mac Stoltz, Kolp, Clemens, Rolland Gilbert, Ted Stoltz, White, Southard, Holzapfle, Schake, Senseman, Lockwood, and Mong.

Foot Ball

Russell Gilbert, Captain: We owe our victories largely to the head work and coolness of "Gibby," our captain and quarter back. Tackle! Say; that boy could tackle a runaway horse; he was as good at dodging as he was at tackling. More than once he has carried the ball for a touch-down, thru the midst of the opposing team. We look for great things from him in his college career.

Ray Penny, Full Back. "Hop" won his sobriquet on the battle field of Sidney, when his leg was hurt in the first quarter of the game. We believe that, if it had not been for this, the score would have looked different. "Hop" was the horse of the team and has shoulders as broad as a barn door. Many a time he has run ten or fifteen yards with two or three men clinging to his back. The students of philology will find that this is the origin of the expression, "Get a saddle".

Kenneth Klinger, Left Half Back. "Bill" is short and chunky, and as slippery as an eel. If that boy would hit you you'd think it were a ton of brick. Bill's good work helped the team to many a touchdown.

William Schake, Right Guard. "The Old War Horse" "Bill" forms a good example of the inmovable object and the irresistible force, cause a railroad train couldn't budge him on the defensive. "Bill" will be in school next yaer, and we are sure that he will do his best to make the Foot Ball team of 1915 a winner. With a few more men like "Bill" on the front line we could win all games.

Homer York, Left Guard. "Goose" was right there on getting thru that line. Many a time he had the Quarterback before he had time to get the ball out of his hands. Goose, do it again next year.

Mac Stoltz, Right Half Back. "Josh" had his arm broken in the second game of the season and this put him out of some of the games. But nevertheless, Josh distinguished himself in the games in which he took part. Josh is built like a brick house, and woe unto the opponent that gets in his way. Come out and do your duty next year, Josh, and make old 1915 a winner.

Charles Clemens, Right End. "Charley Horse" kept up his reputation of last year as the speediest man on the team. Charley carried the ball to more than one touch-down on that trick, end-run, sometimes making a run of thirty or forty yards before the opponent knew he had the ball. We are sorry that Charley cannot take part next year.

Otto Longenecker, Center and Tackle. "Ha–a–r–vey" tried to do his best in all the games in which he took part, and when signal "81" was called he usually made his hold. It was in the Sidney game that "Ha–a–r–vey" made the famous expression "Here's the hole where's the ball".

William Kolp, End. "Peden" was small but mighty. On the defensive he held his ground like the "Stonewall" Jackson of history. And he was right there on breaking up those end-runs. We expect Peden to be at his same old position next yaer.

Orville Southard. "Pal Mall" was certainly a find. He developed into a giant of strength at guard. He was a "Cromwell" on the defensive, many a time he broke thru the line and downed the quarter back in his tracks. As this is his first game of Foot Ball much praise is due him for his excellent showing.

Rolland Gilbert. "Rollie" represents the whole Freshman Class. Just think of it. And he did it very creditably too. He never stopped playing till the whistle blew. He has three more years before him and it is to be hoped that next year's Freshman Class will put forth as good representative as Rollie was.

Lowell White, End. "Whitey" was good on the offensive as he usually managed to get in the way of his man. Whitey is a "stayer" and he played his best throughout the game.

Ted Stoltz, Center. "Titter Face" was a bunch too big to step over when it came to getting thru him. He always put the ball to the right place. "Titter" was a fighter in every sense of the word.

WEST ALEXANDRIA

The season opened with a game at West Alexandria, and while Greenville lost , due to the numerous fumbles and other mishaps that usually accompany the opening game, it was an evident that we had splendid material and gave promise of a successful season.

PIQUA

The second game was with Piqua at Greenville. This game was a great improvement over the game with West Alexandria. Our team showed the effect of good hard practice. The Piquads were game and fought until the end, but G. H. S. had the best of them from the start. Our line was changed considerably during the game but showed no weakening. Score G. 21—P. 6.

Greenville again defeated Piqua on their home grounds by a score of 6 to 0. The game was marked with brilliant runs by G. H. S. Piqua was again outclassed and at no time was Greenville's goal in serious danger.

GETTYSBURG

November 13 Greenville won her third victory by defeating the Gettysburg team. Most of the playing in this game was done in Gettysburg's territory. Greenville's line held like a wall so that her opponents' chances for scoring were very slight. Score, Greenville 20—Gettysburg 6.

SIDNEY

Greenville received her defeat at Sidney November 21, owing to our team being weakened by Penny's injury in the first half, and being compelled to finish the game with one man out. Greenville fought throuout but was unable to hold Sidney down. Score, Greenville 7—Sidney 40.

WEST ALEXANDRIA

The last game of the season was another victory for G. H. S. at West Alexandria. Our team by this time showed great improvement over the first game with this team. They had developed strong team work and easily won by a score of twelve to ten.

Our association expresses its sincere thanks to all who have in any way contributed to our athletic endeavors during the past year and ask you to continue your support in order that we may establish clean athletics in our school.

Players	Quarters Played	Position	Weight	Points Scored
Russel Gilbert	24	Quarter-Back	145	36
Kenneth Klinger	19	Left Half	145	6
Charles Clemens	19	Right Half	140	12
William Schake	19	Right Guard	165	
Lowell White	13	L. E. and L. T.	150	
Rolland Gilbert	18	Right Tackle	148	
Otto Longenecker	13	R. T. and C.	160	
Ray Penny	17	Full Back	160	12
William Kolp	20	Left End	135	
Mac Stoltz	19	Right Half	147	
Chalmer Lockwood	9	Half and End	135	
Orville Southard	14	R. G. and F. B.	148	
Floyd Shoemaker	6	R. T. and L. G.	137	
Fernley Senseman	8	R. T. and C.	158	
Thaddeus Stoltz	10	Center	145	
Homer York	23	Left Guard	148	
Elmer Young	6	Half and End	150	
Paul Keck	2	Center	140	
George Holzapfel	4	Left Half	150	
				66

PROMINENT MEMBERS OF OUR FACULTY.

Basket Ball

HE season of 1915 was far from disastrous to Greenville in Basket Ball. Great interest was manifested and a squad was soon formed that really showed team work in their playing. Captain White played in good form at forward. Rollin Gilbert as forward shot like an expert and played the floor well. Hall outjumped his opponents in almost every game, and besides making many scores guarded his man well. Clemens always played a fast clean game and distinguished himself by showing great speed and skill. Klinger and Brown kept their forwards down and aided quite materially in scoring. Longenecker played almost every position on the team in a manner which showed that he understood every phase of the game. Mong was a shark at basket shooting. Penny as guard could not be surpassed, and Ketcham was right in the game at any position.

While the boys' Basket Ball team did not meet with the success that was anticipated, all the members of the team, like all the others who have taken part in G. H. S. athletics, were characterized by their clean playing and courteous treatment to their opponents.

Following is the final score of the season:

Name of Teams	Dates	Scores		Field Goals		Free Goals	
		G.	O.	G.	O.	G.	O.
Greenville at Union City, Ind.	Dec. 20,'14	13	20	4	7	5	6
Wayne, Ind. at Greenville	Dec. 30,'14	36	15	18	5	0	5
Piqua at Greenville	Jan. 8,'15	19	35	9	17	1	1
Union City, Ind. at Greenville	Jan. 15,'15	41	15	18	5	4	5
Greenville at Middletown	Jan. 22,'15	23	39	9	16	5	7
Ansonia at Greenville	Jan. 29,'15	30	29	14	13	2	3
Dayton (Steele Hi) at Greenville	Feb. 5,'15	25	53	11	26	3	1
Middletown at Greenville	Feb. 12,'15	21	23	9	11	3	1
Greenville at Covington	Feb. 19,'15	28	34	12	14	4	6
Covington at Greenville	Mar. 12,'15	62	20	30	10	2	0
		298	283	134	124	30	35

Games Won 4. Games Lost 6.

Total points scored by Greenville 298
Total points scored by Opponents 283
Total number of field goals made by Greenville 134
Total number of field goals made by Opponents 124
Total number of free goals made by Greenville 30
Total number of free goals made by Opponents 35
Greenville scored 30 free goals out of a possible 59.
Opponents scored 35 free goals out of a possible 79.

BOYS' BASKET BALL

How Greenville points were scored:

	No. of Games.		
White	9¼	47 Field Goals	2 Free Goals out of 8
Hall	4	13 Field Goals	Free Goals out of
Longenecker	8	16 Field Goals	15 Free Goals out of 28
Brown	5	4 Field Goals	Free Goals out of
Ketcham	1	1 Field Goals	Free Goals out of
Gilbert	5¼	17 Field Goals	2 Free Goals out of 4
Clemens	5	2 Field Goals	Free Goals out of
Klinger	5¾	17 Field Goals	Free Goals out of
Penny	3	3 Field Goals	Free Goals out of
Mong	4	13 Field Goals	10 Free Goals out of 19

TRACK MEET

Greenville High School Inter-Scholastic Track Meet held at Cole's Field Saturday afternoon, April 25, 1914.

SCHOOLS COMPETING	NUMBERS	SCHOOLS COMPETING	NUMBERS
Greenville	1 to 23	Ansonia	30 to 33
Arcanum	24 to 29	Bradford	34 to 42
		Versailles	43 to 52

220 Yard Hurdles—R. Mong, 20; Howard, 22; R. Altic, 11.
1—22; 2—Wilson; 3—20. Time.....

Pole Vault—Shoemaker, 3; O. Longenecker, 4; Hole, 43; Reed, 44; Hughes, 31; Beam, 32.
1—3; 2—43; 3—44. Height 7 ft. 9 in.

100 Yard Dash—Gilbert, 21; Myers, 25; Manix, 1; Zipperlin, 24; Hartzell, 5; Dunham, 46; Pitzenbarger, 45; Fink, 34.
Trial 1—25; 2—24; 3—46. Time 11 seconds.

Standing Broad Jump—Dunham, 46; Brown, 26; Treon, 47; Studebaker, 15; Detling, 30; Myers, 25; Shoemaker, 3.
1—46; 2—15; 3—47. Distance 9 ft. ¾ in.

Mile Run—O. Longenecker, 4; Ross, 27; White, 23; Miller, 48; Treon, 47; Wombold, 25.
1—27; 2—23; 3—48. Time 6. 18.

Running High Jump—R. Altic, 11; Ketcham, 12; H. Longnecker, 28; Beare, 50; Frankman, 49; Shoemaker, 3.
1—11; 2—50; 3—12. Height, 4 ft. 6 in.

Hammer Throw—Dunham, 46; Browder, 9; Shoemaker, 3; Ross, 27; J. Altic, 10.

440 Yard Dash—Zipperlin, 24; Weaver, 36; Pitzenbarger, 45; Hall, 14; Baltes, 51; Albright, 22.
1—24; 2—14; 3—36. Time, 61 seconds.

120 High Hurdles—Manix, 1; Scrapper, 15; R. Mong, 20; E. Wilson, 21.
1—15; 2—20; 3—21. Time.....

Running Broad Jump—Detling, 30; Brown, 26; Myers, 25; Dunham, 46; Shoemaker, 3; Studebaker, 15.
1—15; 2—25; 3—..... Distance 17 ft. 7½ in.

Discus Throw—Warner, 17; Shake, 18; O. Longenecker, 4; J. Altic, 10.
1—10; 2—18; 3—17; Distance 77 ft. 1 in.

220 Yard Dash—Manix, 1; Dunham, 46; Pitzenbarger, 45; Zipperlin, 24; Hartzell, 5; Myers, 25.
1—24; 2—46; 3—5. Time 26½sec.

Shot Put—Wombold, 35; Dunham, 46; Ross, 27; Gilbert, 21; Lantz, 19; J. Altic, 10.
1—10; 2—21; 3—46. Distance 31 ft. 10 in.

880 Yards Dash—White, 23; Hiatt, 52; Compton, 6; Brown, 26; Ross, 27; Miller, 48; Klinger, 7.
1—7; 2—48; 3—52. Time 3:03½.

Mile Relay—Greenville, Bradford, Versailles.
1—Greenville; 2—Arcanum; 3—Versailles. Time 3:20.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Girls' Athletics

WE met early in September and organized the one Athletic Association, instead of separate ones, as last year.

It was thot at first that the outlook for a girls' Basket Ball team was not very good because of the loss of some of last year's star players. But after a few practices we found our material as good if not better than last year. Ruth Payne was elected manager of the team and Gennevieve Myers, captain. The team picked was as follows:—

G. Myers	Forward
G. Burns	Forward
D. Evans	Forward
M. Culbertson	Center
A. Altick	R. Center
E. McFerron	Center
B. Merrill	Guard
F. Kemble	Guard
M. Curtis	Guard

The first game was played on November 20th. at New Madison, Ohio. Here we found out what our girls really were, for they played a fine game. It took lots of spirit to play on an outdoor court on such a cold day, when we were not accustomed to it. In spite of the cold, however, the G. H. S. girls won with the score of 6—3.

The next game, the girls played at Cedarville on December 11. After an eventful trip we reached Cedarville, and were welcomed by many former friends. Here again we were victorious, winning with a score of 24—5.

On January 8 New Madison came to Greenville, and our girls showed what they could do on an indoor court, by defeating them with the score of 25—1.

Germantown came to Greenville on January, 15, but lost to the Greenville girls, the score being 45—3.

The next week, the big double header was played at Middletown, and here our girls lost their first game in two years, with the score of 10—16.

Then followed the game with Tippecanoe City, which we won by 29—2.

When the Cedarville girls came to Greenville, our girls made their highest score of the year, defeating them 54—3.

Then followed the big event of the season, which we had looked forward to for some time. Middletown came to Greenville on February 2, and our girls played with more determination than any other, the result of which was 21—9. Our girl's spirits arose again for this victory made up for the defeat at Middletown.

Greenville went to Xenia, Ohio, on February 19, and there played Antioch College and defeated them with the score of 24—4. Oh, girls will we ever forget that floor.

The next game was Greenville at Germantown, with another victory by the score of 41—4.

On March 12, the last game of the season was played with Wayne Twp., Indiana, at Greenville. The G. H. S. girls won by 44—1. This finished up the girl's games, with ten victories and one defeat.

On a whole the girls had a very successful season and are certainly to be congratulated. We hope that next year the team will again be as victorious, in spite of the fact that Besse Merrill, Frances Kemble and Gennevieve Myers will not be here to help them.

The team as a whole and their manager wish to thank Miss Cowles for her faithful service and interest in the teams' welfare this year. We also thank our large circle of friends who have helped us this year, and the high school students for their loyal support in all the games. We wish especially to thank the business men of Greenville for their interest and support in furnishing us our athletic shoes, which were of great use to us.

SEASON 1914-15

Official Report of the Greenville High School Girls' Basket Ball Team

Name of Teams	Date	Scores		Field G.		Free G.	
		G.	O.	G.	O.	G.	O.
Greenville at New Madison, O.	Nov.20,'14	6	3	1	1	4	4
Greenville at Cedarville, O.	Dec.11',14	24	5	10	0	4	5
New Madison, O. at Greenville	Jan.8,'15	25	1	11	0	3	1
Germantown, O. at Greenville	Jan.15,'15	45	3	22	0	1	3
Greenville at Middletown, O.	Jan.22,'15	10	16	3	5	4	6
Tippecanoe City at Greenville	Jan.29,'15	29	2	13	0	3	2
Cedarville, O. at Greenville	Feb.5,'15	54	3	26	1	1	1
Middletown, O. at Greenville	Feb.12,'15	21	9	10	4	1	1
Yellow Springs, O. (Antioch (College) vs. Greenville at Xenia	Feb.19,'15	24	4	11	1	2	2
Greenville at Germantown, O.	Feb.26,'15	41	4	19	0	3	4
Wayne Twp., Ind. at Greenville	Mch12,'15	44	1	21	0	2	1
		323	51	147	12	29	27

Games Won—10. Games Lost—1. Per Cent—909.

Total points Scored by Greenville 323
Total points scored by Opponents 51
Total number of field goals by Greenville 147
Total number of field goals by Opponents 12
Total number of free goals by Greenville 29
Total number of free goals by Opponents 27
Greenville scored 29 free goals out of a possible 107 ..... 271%
Oppponents scored 27 free goals out of a possible 105 ..... 257%
Myers scored 93 field goals and 15 free goals out of 55 ..... 273%
Burns scored 33 field goals and 5 free goals out of 23 ..... 217%
Evans scored 21 field goals and 9 free goals out of 29 ..... 310%
Opponents scored 12 field goals and 27 free goals out of 105 ..... 257%

Number of games played by each member as follows:—

G. Myers 9½	M. Culbertson 11	B. Merrill 6½
G. Burns 6¼	A. Altick 10	F. Kemble 6½
D. Evans 6¼	E. McFerron 1	M. Curtis 9

EXHIBITION OF WORK IN APPLIED DESIGN (NIGHT SCHOOL)

A Freshman's Trial

The Freshman had had dreams that night,
His mind was full of awful fright,
At last had come his turn by right,
His turn had come.

Upon the rostrum must he soon
Stand and face that well faced room.
He knew not what would be his doom,
He knew not what.

His knees shook just like rattle-bones,
His voice rang out in dreadful tones,
He caught his breath between the moans,
He caught his breath.

He paused—and lo, the words came not,
The final verse he then forgot,
Of such a fate he had not thought,
Oh! such a fate.

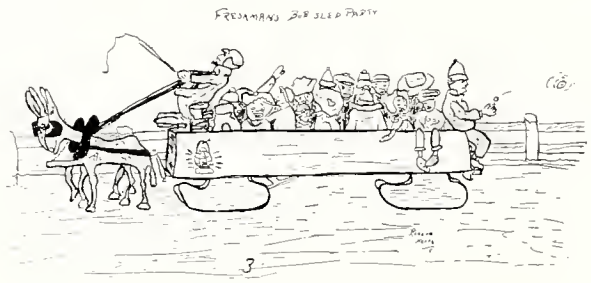
He sought and thought—'twas such a strain,
But all his thoughts were not in vain,
It dawned at last upon his brain,
It dawned at last.

He took his seat among the noise,
The applause of the girls, the stamps of the boys,
The trial was passed and now came joys,
The trial was passed.

Anna Lee Mains.

Popular Music Personified

"My Croonie Melody"	Mildred Hoffman
"He's a Rag Picker"	Paul Keck
"Tickle Toes"	Fred Williams
"The Only Heart Broken was Mine"	Bob Crisler
"Roses Remind Me of Someone"	Lora Martin
"Oh You Beautiful Doll"	James Crawford
"Honey Boy"	Kemper Hur
"Sympathy"	Faustina Jobes
"Powder Rag"	Frances Kemble
"Fawn Eyes"	Lillian Sharp
"Just a Dream"	Helen Ries
"Icicles"	Helen Reed
"Somehow I Can't Forget"	Nellie Best
"Oh You Dream"	Ray Snell
"My Melancholy Baby"	Virgie Rhoades
"You're A Great Big Blue Eyed Baby"	Roscoe Lynch
"Good Bye Boys"	Leonard DeWeese
"What's the Good of being Good?"	Elmer Mong
"Lucky Boy"	Webb Clark
"Gee, I wish I was Big"	Doyle Warner
"They Always Pick On Me"	Harold Davenport
"I Want A Girl"	Oscar Kerlin
"All Alone"	Sam Cole
"A Fool There Was"	Job Winters
"I'm The Guy"	Gladys Roland
"Chatter Box"	Virginia Wolf
"Macaroni Joe"	Joe Willard Baker
"He's A Devil"	Ted Stoltz
"You're Never Too Old to Love"	Herman Krickenberger
"Alexander's Rag Time Band"	High School Orchestra
"Poor Pauline"	Pauline Murphy



Faculty Puzzle

THE FACULTY

Only the first two letters of the alphabet.
A fat man's beverage.
Two in a game of Euchre.
A young masuline and a human quality.
The athletic field.
Queen Elizabeth's sport.
Scotch church in a dale.
A term in music.
Purely automobile.
Slang for nothing and a preposition.
Between Dayton and Columbus.
A synonym for bag.
The plural of Crisler's name.
Five hundred sheets of paper.
A lady with a broom.
The Doubter.

Spencer Shank, '15.

February's sun was shining
As bright as if in May;
When down the street came strolling
Professor Babb one day.

Now Anderson raised his kodak,
To snap Professor Babb
But when he fixed to take the snap,
Babb disappeared, too bad.

Marie Henderson.

The Following incident is said to have happened during Mr. McCool's school days. There had been a holiday and several boys went hunting. Failing to see anything else, one of them shot a chicken. In the evening while he was on his knees dressing it, a knock was heard at the door. Knowing the rap was made by the president of the school, whose habit it was to pay unlooked for calls, he hastily pushed the chicken under a table and waited. At that instant the president opened the door and looking in closed the door again. Presently he returned and said. "Pardon me for disturbing you at your devotions."

Dear Editor of Chief—This is to announce my established school in knocking—Classes from one till won. The only implement needed is a small hammer, and no extra study hours are required. This can be acquired easily by my original method between classes.

Bruce Garland

For any special reference as to my ability I may refer you to Mr. F. Roehm, Prof. of German in G. H. S.

The Society of Bluffers

BEING unable to prepare the long and difficult lessons assigned by the heartless teachers of Greenville High School, we have as a last resort taken to the art of bluffing. The numbers is limited and the society receives only tired or retired students. In addition, the league has prepared a bill which is soon to be sent before our congress, (the school board), which provides for shortening of recitation periods, for lengthening of vacations, easier lessons, and the abolition of Physics. The officers are:

President.....Hob Vance
Vice President.....Herman Bowers
Secretary.....Joe Baker
Treasurer.....Ben Hur

Board of Directors:

Chairman.....Bill Klinger
Monroe Hall Bob Crisler Scipio Lehman
Ray Turner Paul Keck

ELECTION RETURNS

By reason of its superiority and its indubitable good behavior, the Senior Class has been granted the permission to carry on an election of the notorious people composing this great and illustrious class. The competition was close, but we believe after having cast twenty ballots that we have not allowed ourselves to be moved by any whims or prejudices, but have elected those whose merits are deserving of their most honored positions. The following is the result of this renowned election:

Most Popular Girl.....Frances Kemble
Steepest Bluffer.....Ben Hur
Worst Flunker.....Ted Stoltz
Loudest Dresser.....Frank Stephens
Class Actress.....Mary Mider
Class Actor.....Fowler Hupman
Best Good Boy.....Hob Vance
Worst Bad Man.....Leo Schafer
Class Suffragette.....Relda McKhann
School Freshman.....Ralph Ford
Most Learned Shark.....Francis Grise
Most Popular Publication.....“The Chief”

WITH APOLOGIES TO ROSE O'NEILL — ZARA BURNETT.
DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS IN G. H. S.

POPULAR MUSIC

G. H. S. Zeppelin

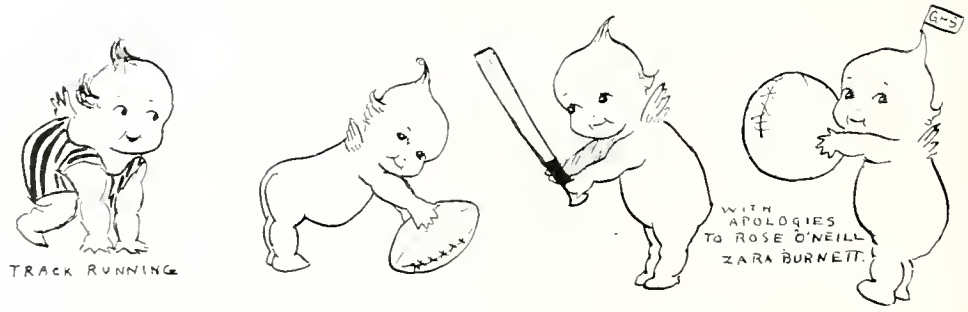
Gas bag compartments—Mary Mider, Webb Clar, Pauline Murphy, Genneviere Myers, Hob Hance, Orville Southard.

Steersman—Mr. Kirkendall.
Exhaust—Fremont McKahnn.
Horn—Doc Snorf.
Self-Starter—Rhelda McKahnn.
Muffler—Mr. McCool.
Spark—Scipio Lehman
Cylinder—Virgie Rhoades
Brake—Marie Rohrbaugh
Governor—Mr. Roehm
Horse Power—Hermena Katzenbarger—pretty fast.
Radiator—Mr. Babb.
Magneto—Job Winters.
Passengers—Evergreen Freshmen.

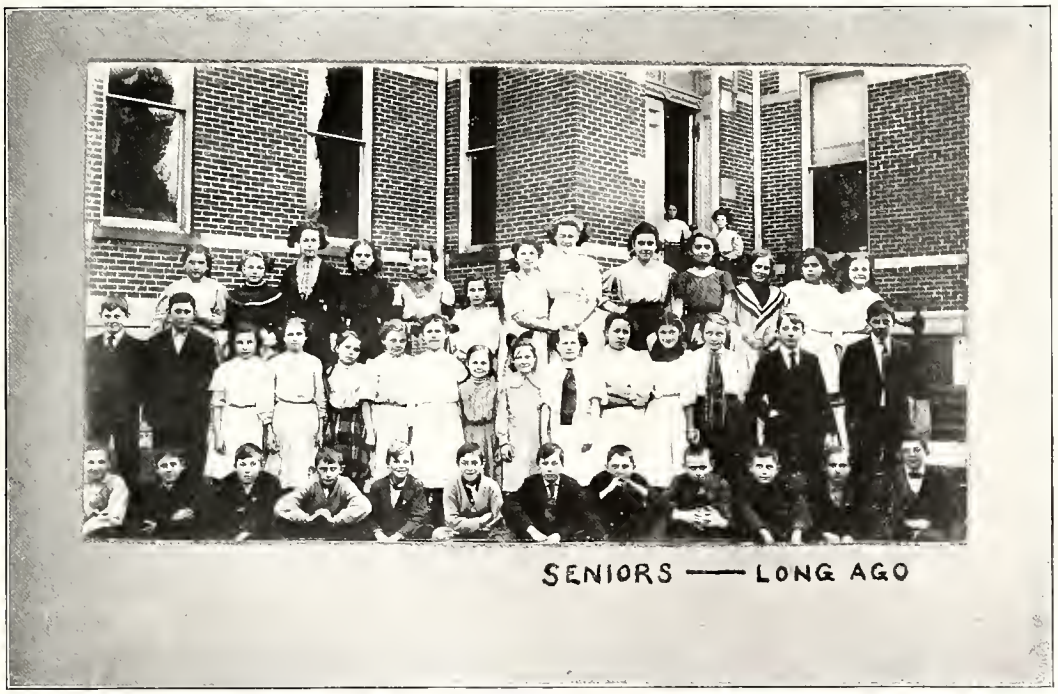
G. H. S. NICKT.

The annual board of Control has offered a valuable reward to the person able to give the full names of the following well known.

Skin	Snapper	Foxy	Dumpling
Snitz	Bub	Pud	Zib
Type	Shorheimer	Wifey	Pulley
Pat	Wergilaus	Piggy	Peydon
Softie	Archey	Pie	Buckwing
Pretty	Cuty	Jake	Mid
Dud	Goose	Doc	Garry
Hooley	Moo Cow	Brother	Dot
Lefty	Hob	Swatter	Feet
Sis	Pete	Lengthy	Shrimp



A ROW OF PEARS



ANOTHER ROW OF PEARS

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

An aged and indiscreet female individual, seemingly neglectful as to her household duties, but more than efficient in her qualifications to inculcate a knowledge of greater significance than natural instinct into animals, aforesaid giving cause to the accusations of witchcraft often made of her, betook herself to a certain recess for the purpose of procuring a small portion of an ossified animal proteid with which to alleviate an excruiatingly agonizing vacancy in the gastronomical satiety of her affiliated canine pet more commonly known as her "Dog." But when this aged and discrepid preternatural female had made a through investigation of the interiors of the several apertures in this recess of this refrigerator of "Nothing", she discovered to her dismay and regret, that the required ingredient had been consumed "Prae Praesentia". In consequence of which fact the afore-mentioned canine affiliation was reduced to a state of pertinacious animosity.

"She"

THINGS WE LIKE TO SEE

Zara's method of hair dressing.
Elizabeth Hartzell's demure expression.
Otto Longenecker chewing gum.
Scipio standing up.
Katherine Fitzgerald giggling.
Hob posed as a **Man**
Lowell staying awake in Latin Class.
Pulley Keck's smile.
Frances Kemble's walk.
Gerald Balthaser's blush.

G. H. S. DIRECTORY

Go to Frances Kemble for fine line of Make up.
Go to Mr. Metzgar for an innocent expression.
Go to Mr. Babb and Gennevieve for a full line of hair goods.
Go to Mr. Roehm for advice in love affairs.
Go to Pud Hartzell and Lelia Strait for advice on being happy.
Go to Webb to learn how to talk.
Go to Zara to learn how to flirt successfully.
Go to Oscar if in need of a tripper.

Dissertation On Crawfish

GENTLE reader did you ever taste a succulent crawfish which had been boiled in salt water? Did the inviting aroma ever ascend to your tantalized nostrils as you stood near the campfire at the close of a happy summer's day, tired and hungry—hungry enough to eat rusty nails. If you have not sniffed the aroma with delight, if you have not devoured the tender tidbit with greed, there is something wrong with you; you should get your stomach mended, for he who cannot enjoy boiled crawfish does not belong in the woods, and the gently flowing rural streams mean nothing to him.

I THINK I'LL TRY FOR CHAMPION MARBLE PLAYER
SHORTY CRAWFORD
I'M GOIN' TO TRY OUT FOR CENTER ON THE FOOTBALL TEAM THIS FALL
RALPH FORD
KRICKY

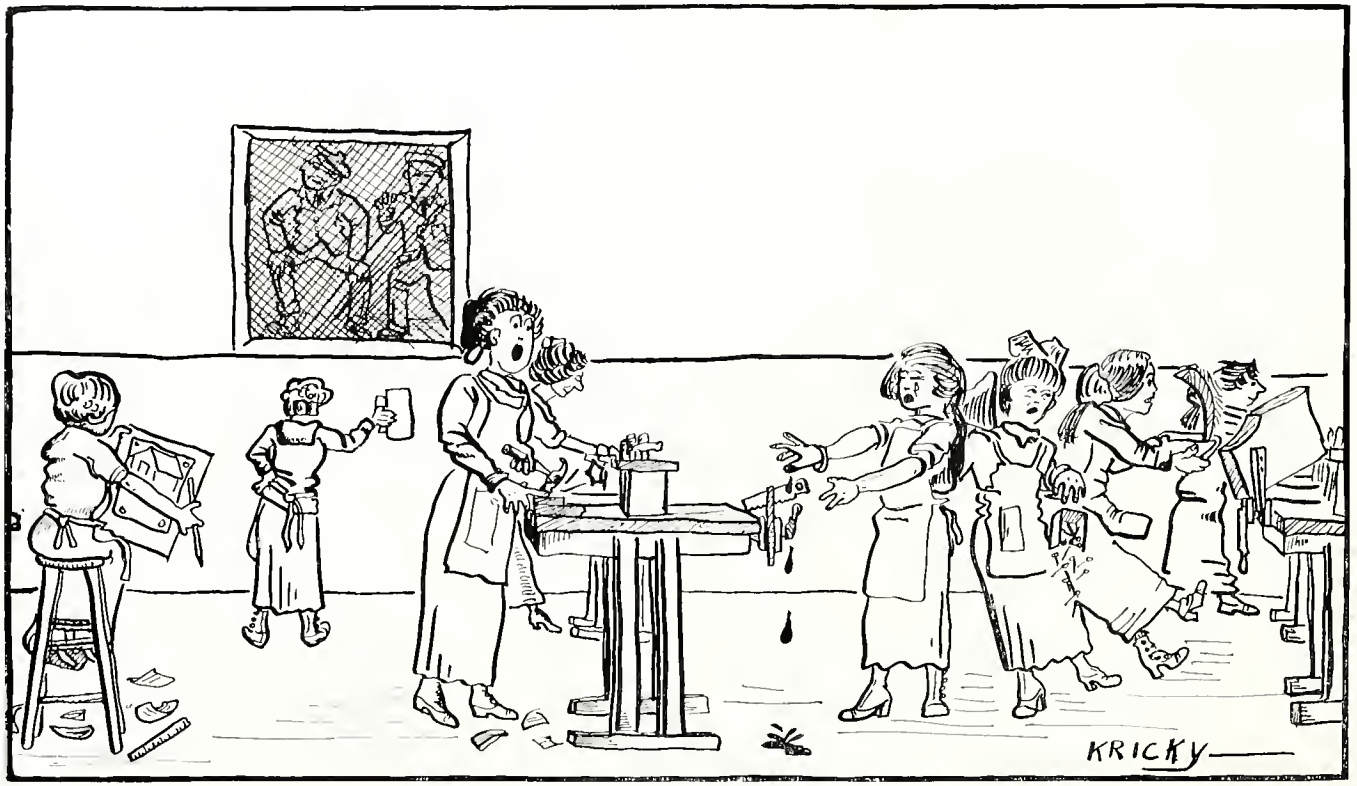
Time was when unfortunate mortals knew not the taste of boiled crawfish. Time was when unfeeling humanity merely used crawfish for fish-bait. But I come to chronicle the great discovery which so enriched the palate of mankind.

Hundreds of years ago a solitary Indian fisherman was fishing on the banks of a gentle stream. He had patiently sat thru the course of a long hot day and nothing but crawfish had he caught. Time after time he had pulled in one of the cursed creatures with a muttered imprecation. At last, tired and hungry he put away his line and was about to resign himself to a supperless bed when one of the crawfish sidled up and bit him—Should I say it?—right on the big toe. With a howl of rage the warrior kicked the loathed creature into the smoldering camp-fire, rolled himself up in his blanket and went to bed.

Soon a nameless savory odor reached his nostrils. Whence did it come? At any rate the odor promised something worthy of investigation. He got up and his keen sense of smell guided him straight to the charred body of the sacrificed crawfish. That night he feasted. Soon he discovered that boiled crawfish was infinitely better than roasted crawfish, and then he found that salt added to the boiling water improved the delicate flavor immeasurably.

Statues have been built to kings, emperors and generals, but no man is so worthy as the Indian brave who gave boiled crawfish to the world.

Oscar Kerlin, '15.



GIRLS' CLASS IN MANUAL TRAINING

Dissertation on the Onion

HAT more powerful or better known product of the vegetable kingdom is there than the onion? Webster defines it as a well-known plant of the genius Allium, particularly its bulbous root much used as an article of food. Still another dictionary, (the Foolish Dictionary), defines it as the all-round strength champion of the vegetable kingdom, garlic and cabbage being close rivals.

This vegetable, as Webster says, is much used as an article of food. Many a toil worn man coming home from his laborious day of work sits down with delight to a most enjoyable dish of delicious onions, white as pearls and as appetizing to him as candy to a child. This unsurpassed taste will remain in his mouth for hours to come and indeed those near him will know that he has partaken of this ambrosial food. Especially when this excellent vegetable attains a ripe old age will its delicate flavor unsurpassed by June Roses be noticeable to those near it.

I have said that this vegetable is powerful and indeed it can avail more than some people. A hardened criminal, whom it seems nothing can move to tears, cannot restrain the lachrymal drops when peeling an onion.

Having considered the power and excellence of the delicacy known as an onion, let us cultivate it in an honored spot in our garden and do nothing to destroy this ambrosial vegetable. If in addition, we will see to eating plenty of this garden product daily we can promise ourselves a life of **solitude** and happiness.

Helen Blottman, '15.

The Servile Basket

N almost every school room in each state of this grand republic stands a mute, yet dignified and loyal servant of the students. Uncomplainingly, it stands there until days become months, and months become years. Little does the student realize that he is as powerful as the feudal lord of old, yet if he condescends to glance about the school room he may see his serf in the inanimate form of the waste basket ready to render its faithful services.

Someone may say that the work of the basket is easy and does not belong to the slavery of serfdom. Let us examine some of its feudal duties and see if its lot is not a trying one. The basket must render complete homage to its student master, even to the point of being shot by paper bullets. Its trials are further increased by the fact that it is one serf and the joint property of several lords, all having equal sway and dominion over it. The serf must always be at its post to hold the refuse of the several note-books. What is worse, the paper waste, which contains some real wisdom, accumulates so slowly that just as he has obtained enough to begin a meager education along comes the villain, the janitor and relieves him of his text-books. Oh! The life of the servile basket is a sad and difficult one. May a chivalrous knight of old some day rise from the tomb and free the unhappy slave from bondage. This is the wish of a sympathizer

Ethel Hathaway, '15.

TO THE DIRECTORS OF THE

COUNTY INFIRMARY

OF DARKE COUNTY, OHIO

WHEREAS, Complaint has been made to the undersigned, Trustees of Greenville *Township that* Job Winters *who is a resident of* Greenville *Township,* Darke *County, State of Ohio, aged* 17 *years, male.*

Who was born in the County of Darke *State of* Ohio *and who has resided in this County* 16 *years, whose present condition is sick.*

Reported by Goose York and Jake Turner

You will therefore take charge of and provide for Job Winters *until discharged according to law.*

Temporary relief furnished by Trustees, $ 20.00

Purchased of Mong & Mong

Given under our hands this 5 *day of* January, *1915*

R. A. Crisler
Ora Finnarn
Bob Mannix
Trustees

BOOSTS FOR G. H. S.

The man in the moon,
Has been there so long,
That his whiskers are turning gray.
But a smile that is bright,
Wreathes his face every night,
When he thinks what I am going to say.

All work and no play is a trial I wot,
And the pupils who flunk have a very tough lot,
But the joys of their lives are increased every day,
With the fun that we have with our Basket Ball play.

Never trouble trouble,
Till trouble troubles you,
If you go to G. H. S.
Your troubles will be few.

Little Johnny Boston Beans,
That wise but elfish lad,
He wears a pair of spectacles,
That makes him look quite sad.
But now a smile is on his face,
It brightens every line,
The inspector's been to G. H. S.
And he says that it is fine.

Now Mary had a little lamb,
And she was at a loss,
To know just what to do with it,
It was so very cross.
She took it into town one day,
To tell the rest's a sin,
They saw old G. H. S. at play,
And the lamb said "Let's butt in".

Now gather around, I've a joke to tell,
Of two little people you all know well.
The first is a Senior quite renowned,
And the next with the Freshmen may be found.

I suppose I'd better tell who they are,
Or you may not get the joke by far.
Now listen—I know I ought not tell,
But 'twas Evelyn B. and L. Blackwell.

In the Big, Big city of Washington,
Where the elevated and undergrounds run,
These two little people slipped off from the bunch,
To go by themselves for a walk after lunch.

But they strayed from their parents fond,
This errant knight and his lady blond,
They lost their way and walked all over town,
And they ne'er got home till the sun went down.

(Continued on page 87)

CIVIC LEAGUE
C.H.S.
ART CLASS
OVERLOOK
PRES.
1916
WHICH IS TEACHER?

(Concluded from page 85)

There's another joke then, that I'll tell to you,
Some of you know it—indeed quite a few—
But it really is too good to keep,
You may laugh over this, but I know some t'would weep.

'Twas one of our chums from Gettysgoat city,
(Who one of the teachers still likes to call pretty)
He with three other friends, two girls and a boy,
Went one night in his Overland riding for joy,

Soon the Chauffeur tried running the thing with one hand,
The maiden—she slapped him—"'twas too much to stand".
And they knocked in a shed and killed a poor cow,
And the red headed farmer is after them now.

I do not like the Old songs,
But I much prefer the new,
So I'll go to hear the orchestra,
And the High School glee club too.

Mildred Hoffman.

ANNUAL DAY

Annual Day introduced by the Seniors this year was a decided success. The Seniors wished the other classes to feel that they as well as the editing class had some responsibility in the "Chief." Lowell White, Editor-in-chief, gave a speech asking all the classes for their support. Then the presidents of the four classes replied by promising the assistance of their respective classes. The enthusiasm came to a climax when the boys' glee club sang this "Annual Song" and the whole school joined in the high school songs.

Staff in Greenville's about to go insane,
Since that new Chief's nothing but a name.
You're the only people who're to blame,
You're the ones who advocate the work,
We'll give you credit to know a thing or two,
We'll give credit for springing something new.
When we sing this little song,
Then you'll say that you'll not shirk.

CHORUS

First you get your contract closed up tight,
Then you get the staff to work and you work 'em day and night.
Dig around the town selling lots of ads.
Then you look about and figure out most all the fads.
Get the drawings, photos showing class.
And of the jokes and poems get an awful mass.
Then you pitch them out or let them pass,
That's what I call runnin' the staff.

GYM CLASS

YELLS AND SONGS

Anevevo, Znevevo, Anevevo—Vivo—vum.
Johnny get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap
Johnny get a cat trap bigger than a rat trap.
Cannibal, Cannibal—Sis—boom—bah!
Greenville High School—Rah! Rah! Rah!

Razzle—dazzle! Never Frazzle!
Not a thread but wool.
Altogether! Altogether!
That's the way we pull.

Rickety Racks! Clickety Clacks!
Greenville High School on the tracks!
Are we in it? Well, I guess!
Greenville High School—G. H. S.

Ka Bleek! Ka Blike!
Ka Blickety Blim!
Come out of the woods,
Sandpaper your chin,
Come out of the dust,
Come up with us,
We're hot stuf
That's no bluff.
Greenville High School
Rough! Rough! Rough!

GIRLS' BASKET BALL SONG

Here comes that Greenville Bunch,
Now we'll get on a hunch,
Watch that play,
It'll win the day.
Gennevieve can throw that ball,
Holoy's towering over them all.
Here comes Skin Curtis too,
Watch what Pud Burns will do,
They'll hop all over the hall.
Oh! Gee! I want to be,
On the Greenville side to watch that Basket Ball.

Here's Frances Kemble too,
With Dot Evans in a stew.
When Bess Gets that Ball,
It'll shoot past them all.
Agnes Alticks coming in there,
Eva's now right up in the air.
Here they come one by one,
They sure do think its fun.
With Ruth and Miss Cowles at their call.
Oh! Gee! I want to be,
On the Greenville side to watch that Basket Ball.

THE END

BUY YOUR . . . .

Commencement Gifts

AT

Brodrick's Book Store

116 W. Fourth St.

Greenville, Ohio

MAYBURN CO.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's

Wearing Apparel

Justrite Corsets

Special attention to Infants wear.

619 S. Broadway

A Burlesque Adventure of Sir Galahad

As Sir Galahad paced restlessly to and fro in the corridor of King Arthur's palace, a messenger all covered with dust rushed up to him and gave him a letter addressed to

Sir Galahad,

Versailles, Ohio.

℄King Arthur.

With great haste he tore the envelope open and pulled out a piece of paper upon which was written.

Greenville, Ohio.
Jan. 28, 1915.

Dear Sir Galahad:—

Our doom is set, unless you come immediately we are lost. The militia headed by the desperados, Zuley Yount and Bill Hunt are in open uprising. Already they have destroyed Muggs McGriff's saloon and are now laying siege to the James Hotel.

The citizens have fled in terror. Please come at once. Come! Come to conquer this heathen host who oppose you and your King's religion.

Yours lovingly,

Mayor.

After dismissing the messenger and ordering the grooms to get his car ready he went to his rooms, soon however to return ready for the journey.

We sell reliable

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry.

Repairing a Specialty.

R. O. WIELAND

No. 5

That's Evan's Grocery

Everything Fresh, Pure and Clean and that is essential.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Everything in Seeds and
Everything the Best

MACE & MANSFIELD, - Greenville, Ohio

Kissing the cook good bye he jumped gracefully into his car, put on the juice and was soon out of sight, for this car was known all over the county of Darke for its speed and durability. Now the wheels and frame of this wonderful piece of mechanism were that of a Ford which he had won in a tourney at Arcanum, the engine came from a high power Saxon which the King gave him when he performed the feat of cleaning up the Greenville Court House. The steering gear, gasoline tank, seat, fenders and exhaust pipe were merely the respective parts of a Reo, Davis, Overland, Buick and Brush, all of which came from Union City. So now you need not wonder at his great speed. High upon a platform at either end were two huge gatling guns upon which, instead of a speedometer, was a small cuckoo clock, the purpose of which was, when Sir Galahad drove over ten miles an hour, the cuckoo would then come out of his abode and sing a well known hymn. So you see Sir Galahad was a true believer in the maxim "Safety First." But the cuckoo sang many times ere the gallant knight reached the "Last Chance"; whereupon he stopped, and being true to his lady love (the cook), he took down his banner lest his name should scare his enemies, and in its place put this, "Blood Thirsty Pete". Then with a great burst of speed and much noise, above which however could be heard the shrill voice of the cuckoo, Sir Galahad bore down upon the foemen who were encamped all about the city hall. Upon seeing his banner they sprang at him, but Sir Galahad was wise in the ways of warfare. He set all his guns going and soon laid the heathen host to waste. So many did he slay that it took eight weeks and forty men to bury the dead. After this he then drove down to the undertakers, who each gave him a box of cigars and asked him to return oftener.

But this is not all of my beautiful story. For three days and three nights the Greenville lights held a festival in his honor. He was driven all over the city in a calf wagon, church bells were rung, bon fires were built on Broadway, and never had such an event happened in Greenville. Sir Galahad in all his glory

"Blossoming Out" are New Styles

most all the time, and their first appearance in young fellows' Clothing and Furnishing is generally at the

Palace Department Store

Adler's Collegian Suits Walk-Over Shoes
Gotham Shirts Triangle Collars Interwoven Hose

"Instruments That are Truly Musical"

Pianos, Players
Victrolas

OMER E. WESTERFIELD

Pianos of Quality

never once got the swell head, the royal carriage (the calf wagon) he looked upon as if it were a common automobile. He considered his wonderful feats mere child play.

But at last Sir Galahad had to depart. That day he received a letter from his lady love stating that she was just dying to see him and if he would return immediately she would serve his favorite dish for dinner, namely Sauer Kraut and Limberger cheese. So not wishing to miss this treat he immediately left for home followed by the huzzas of the Greenville population.

RAY TURNER, '16.

Miss Osborne—"Monroe, your voice is ever soft, gentle and low.

His red flowered carpet slippers stared loudly up at me.

A lady of the lake has been lost. Bring her back.

Miss Polk—When a woman reaches a certain age, she does not always like to idealize another woman.

Miss Polk (reading an essay on "Manners".) "A man should never sit on a lady's bonnet. I should like to post that on the man who sat on mine in the picture show the other day, and it was on my lap too."

Lucile Mendenhall—"There was a law in England saying that live sheep could not be shipped from the country. They had to be manufactured first."

Miss Cowles—"The first spool was about that big around in diameter."

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H. P. Stocker
Funeral Director and Embalmer

Residence Above Office 529 South Broadway

When through with School you will want to start life with a GOOD FOUNTAIN PEN. Make it a WATERMAN which is fully guaranteed.

ENGRAVED CALLING CARDS

OF THE BEST UP-TO-DATE STYLES

: : : : **AT REASONABLE PRICES** : : : :

R. E. WENGER, - The Book Shop

Spearmint Co.,

Dear Sirs:—I have been chewing one stick of your gum for the past ten years and it is not worn out yet. I consider this truly marvelous.

Yours truly,

Otto Longnecker.

Wanted—Some sugar to draw Robert North's pants down to his shoe tops.

IF?

Virginia had a "Wolf" would Edwin Scherer Her?
Agnes Altic were in danger would Mary Warner?

Miss Osborne—"Where is Helen Blottman? Is she absent?"
Relda Mc.—"Why she went to a wedding."
Miss Osborne—"I did'nt ask if she were married."

FRIED EGGS

Favorite Recipe of Betty Hartzell.

First put the grease on the fire, then break the skillet into the eggs. Let cook until black. Add seasoning of flour and water and then consume all at once. Afterwards wash the dish mop with plenty of dish towels and dry egg shells with cake of ivory soap. Selected.

"I like to hear Caruso sing, but I like you better **still.**"

Mr. Metzgar—"Now you want somebody to explain the liquid ice machine." (then he looked surprised when everybody laughed.)

Miss Nixon—Give a quoatation from Pope.
Dick Mains—(very quickly) "What ever is right is wrong."

The Henry St. Clair Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Nos. 106-108-110 W. Main St., Greenville, Ohio

IVORY SOAP 99 44/100 % PURE

24 CARATS FINE

—The—

Commercial-Normal College

GREENVILLE, - - - OHIO

See

W. V. Steinmetz

THE TAILOR

FOR YOUR NEXT SUIT

620 Phone 440 Broadway

Miss Osborne—"I only took three years of Latin in High School. Therefore I made up Virgil on the side in my college course."
H. Peiffer—"Which side did you take it on?"

Dwight Brown—"Did you know that Jimmy died the other day?"
Miss Polk—"No, people don't die around here very often do they?'"
Dwight—"No, not more than once."

Mr. McCool—"Ruth what would you call a swarm of bees in flight?"
Ruth Blocker—"Do you mean live bees?"

Miss Nixon in Ethics Class—"Fire-less-harm-crackers."

If Dewey wrote a letter, would Zara Burnett?

Ruth Blocher—"Oh Mr. Babb—I believe I could get Solid Geom. if I could only get my perpendiculars straightened out."

Laverna Ludy—"For goodness sakes, Olive stop that noise. You whistle like a peanut roaster."
Olive Schell—"Sure thing—I was raised around peanuts. I'm the shell."

Miss Nixon (To her English History Class)—"I have here a nice little poem on a postcard that was sent to me from Robert Burns." (But we suppose it's just a platonic friendship.)

Miss Polk—"I wish a few of you would lose your pencils in this class. My supply has run out."

If Hermena and Mary Culbertson were falling from a ten story building would Eugene Ketcham?

Buchanan's

Cold Dainties

—THE—

HOME STEAM LAUNDRY

CLEANERS & DYERS

BIEHAUT & NEWBAUER
PROPRIETORS

PHONE 124 142-144 W. FOURTH ST.

We Clean Clothes Clean
Pressing - - - Repairing

Herst & Wenger

Phone 803 Cor. Broadway and Martin

Leonard and Estella were watching some brilliant plays being made by some of our men on the football field.

Leonard—"Over there is White who will be our best man in a short time."
Estella—"Oh, Leonard, it's so sudden."

Miss Boyer—"That quartette did'nt bring trunks with them did they?"
Webb Clark—"Of course, they came clear from Ithaca, N. Y."
Miss Boyer—"That's nothing I traveled all over Europe in a suitcase."

Mr. Roehm—"Explain this sentence Gennevieve" "The girl walked as if she were carried on her dress. Now how can that be?"
Gennevieve M.—"I don't know unless when the wind is blowing."

Miss Nixon—"Just imagine class, a man raising a wife and six children on twenty-three pounds a year."

Miss Swisher—"Homer, give a famous proverb."
Homer Haines—"Love your teacher and obey your parents."

MR. METZGAR'S EPITAPH

Here lies the remains of Harry Metzgar.
Who will be seen no more.
He took a drink of what he thought was H_2O,
When lo—It was H_2SO_4.

OSCAR KERLIN'S EPITAPH

This is the grave of Oscar Kerlin,
Who claimed to be an expert smeller,
He took a Whiff of something, when,
He found it to be HCN.

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Sam Cole—"I like something deep—Say for example the Cosmopolitan."
Samuel—"What do you remember about the rhyme of the Ancient Mariner."
Samuel Cole—"He didn't have anything to drink.
Miss Nixon—"That's a surprise coming from you Samuel.

Mr. Roehm—"An arbor has **lettuce** work around it."

Fremont McKhann—"Oh that's nothing but mush."
Mary Mider—"Huh, you don't know what real mush is."

Miss Nixon—"Who was Johnson?"
Lelia Groff—"He was Lincoln's stepmother's son."

Lost in G. H. S.—Teacher's Deportment Meeting.

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Miss Nixon—"Why did you clap for those who did the poorest on the last rhetorical program?"
Otto Longenecker—"We didn't clap because the piece was good but becauuse we like to clap."

Miss Nixon(in Senior English)—"Now we don't expect men to do great things while in college for while they're there they are just drinking in things.

Elise Miller—"What is bright in German."
Mary McCaughy—(Innocently)—"Oh—Hell."

Hob Vance giving all he knew of Milton—"Milton was married three times and as a result went blind."

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Stocker—"I don't believe there's a person who never has anything to worry about."

Treva Rhodes—"Babies don't."

Bob Crisler, (knowingly)—"Yes they do, cutting teeth."

Dewey Stocker, (translating)—"Hintersten—backest, farthest, behindest."

Otto Longenecker (translating)—"Seine Zuge—his toes.

Treva Rhoades (translating quite practically)—"Sleepless Paul danced in his bed when slowly slipped the hours by.

Dud Best (Writing poetry))—"My feet won't come out right."

Miss Nixon (To Lowell White who is trying to find the line to read in L' Allegro—"Haste thee nymph."

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Miss Nixon—"Scipio, are you taking Vergil?"
Scipio—"Well, its taking me."

Mr. Roehm—"John, what is a parenthetical sentence?"
John Armbuster—"Something pertaining to parents."

Webb Clark (reading)—"The leaf was darkish and had pickles (prickles) on it."

Mr. Hunt—"Morgan's cell is still preserved in the Ohio penitentiary. If any of you ever go there you can see it.

Mr. Roehm—"The people in Cincinnati are called Cincinnatians."
James Crawford—"Are the people in Greenville called Green villains?"

Miss Nixon (to freshie)—"Are you taking mathematics?"
Freshie—"No."
Miss Nixon—"What study do you like?"
Freshie—"Algebra, I guess."

Senior—"Herman, you are too bashful, what will you do when you are a Senior."
Smart Soph—"Graduate."

BREAD

THE FIRST mention of bread in written history is in the Bible, Genesis eighteen chapter, 5th verse. Soon after the art of baking was carried to high perfection in Egypt where many kinds of flour and aromatic ingredients were used. We learn in the "Deipnosophists of Athenaeus" that the Greeks had sixty-two varieties of bread. Pliny says that bread was first introduced into Rome at the close of the war with Perseus Excavations have shown that as early as the "Stone Period" bread-making was practiced in Switzerland at Robenhausen an amount equal to forty pounds of our present day bread was excavated by Mersokomer. As yet the art of bread-making is not practiced largely in the northern countries of Europe and Asia. Loafs are never used except by the higher classes. Rolls take the place of loaves with the lower classes. Sweden's substitution for bread is rye cakes which are baked but twice a year. In Scotland barley bannocks and oaten cakes are the substitutes for all classes. In England the custom of bread-baking is practiced by all the people. In the United States of America where bread-baking has reached its highest perfection, rolls and bread made of wheat flour are used by all people. If you wish the most choice articles in this line, bread that keeps you in all-round health and rolls that are just like mother used to make, GO TO

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Hermena Katzenbarger—"I like to see a couple so attached to each other."

Relda—"I just love to study human nature, and talk about the people you know."

Miss Osborne—"Robert, you may translate next."
Bob Mannix (starting up)—"Oh, wretched task."

Mr. Thomas—Roll up your arm a little above your sleeve."

Stocker (putting one over Mr. Roehm in love)—"It was only child love, not the heart to heart kind."
Mr. Roehm (very sympathetically)—"Well maybe you know."

Kenneth Klinger—"Miss Nixon, will you give me a permit for "The Promised Land?"

Mildred Hoffman—"Did anyone ever love Queen Elizabeth?"
Mr. Roehm—"How could anyone love an angular thing like her?"

Mr. Roehm—"I suppose you girls would rather have married Mortimer."
Mildred Hoffman—"Did Mortimer have any money?"

Miss Osborne—"What is it William?"
William—"I am just thinking about something."
Miss Osborne—"Is it possible?"

Miss Nixon—"Now I want four pages on this theme."
Scipio—"But we have a ten page essay to write in History over Sunday."
Hob—"Now that makes 14 pages of **deep** thot."

Miss Nixon—"What is a cherub, Scipio. You proably looked like one when you were little."
Scipio—"Oh—er—a fairy."

Miss Boyer—"All. I remember about Latin is, amo, am,s amat."

Miss Nixon—"Kenneth, who were the Sirens?"
Kenneth K.—"They were women who sang and lived on rocks."

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Miss Nixon (in Senior English)—"I think your morals will be lowered at the age of forty?"
Ben Hur—"O Help."

Mr. Hunt—"Grise, tell us about the Know Nothing Party."
Francis Grise—"I don't know."

Mr. Hunt—"In a battle General Hood was struck by a cannon ball and destroyed."

While talking about bugs walking on water in Physics, Relda McKhann asked "If a person would fix large wire feet and grease them could they walk on water?"

Mr. Metzger—"Where is it been gone to?"
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Mr. Metzger "We want more star pupils in Physics."
Raymond Mong—"We would not all dare to be stars or it would be a milky way."

Miss Nixon—"I went back when the boys and girls had grown into young men."

Miss Nixon—"What is a gate."
Hob Vance—"Oh, a gate is a door in a fence."

Red Pearce—"Miss Boyer, are you going to teach next year?"
Miss Boyer (languidly)—"I don't know, a lot of things may happen."

Miss Nixon—"I like Lowell, yes, I like Lowell."

Miss Nixon (expecting a long discussion)—"How did you like the description of Ill Penseroso and L' Allegro by Mr. Long?"
Sam Cole—All right.

Mr. Metzger—"If there were no gravity we would continue to go up when we jumped."
Mary McCaughey—"Well then if we have gravity we'd fly to pieces wouldn't we?"

Mr. Metzger—"What is the principle of work, Gladys?"
Piggy—"Why work is——What do you mean?

Mr. Roehm to Fowler—"Would you ask your mother for a piece of bread in the nominative?"
Dewey Stocker—"If you are hungry enough you wouldn't care what case it was in".

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Hob Vance (distinguishing between the writings of Chaucer and Spenser "Chaucer wrote about big fat men and Spenser wrote about 'em as they oughter be."

Elmer Mong—In German—"What is love?"
Jake Turner—"An abcess on the pocket book."

Miss Nixon—"How does Comus describe the lady's brothers?"
Eugene K.—"He said they hadn't shaved yet."
Eugene K.—"Virtue is the golden padlock that opens the gate to Heaven." (Quotation from Milton.)

Junior —"Give up anything during lent"?
Senior—"Yes—the hopes of graduation."

Miss Nixon—"Give the traits of character of Richard Coeur deLion."
Senior—"Tall, stalwart and well proportioned."

Miss Nixon—"It is really an insult to the girls of this high school that I am compelled to stand at the head of the stairs and watch and correct them."
Lowell White—"I can't see how it is an insult if they have to be watched."

Mr. Babb—"Sometimes I have to look one way in the assembly to see something that goes on in the other part."

Mr. Babb as critic of a literary program—"The selection by the Edison was done very well, it faced the audience all the time and always stood on all four legs."

Miss Nixon—"I have just one Scipio.

Miss Osborne—"I want to know how the old Romans lived."
Scipio Lehman—"Well, they lived just like the dagoes do now, didn't they?"

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Miss Nixon—"Is it right that we should pray for definite things? For instance, suppose there is a prize for an oratorical contest and each one prays for it.'
Ben Hur—"Well what is God going to do?"

Miss Nixon—"Who is Caedmon?"
Francis Grise—"Was he the fellow that wrote the periphrastic?"

Mr. Hunt in Civics—"Are women represented in government?"
Class—"No."
Mr. Hunt—"Do not women govern their husbands?"
Elmer Mong—"Honest confession is good for the soul."

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Chalmer Lockwood came into class when it was in session. Russel Gilbert said "Hello there", Mr. Thomas told him to leave the room and he said he was just clearing his throat.

COURT REPORT

I. REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.
(a) Miss Swisher, Room 10 to Mr. Thomas.
Mr. Thomas, Room 12 to Miss Swisher.
(b) Board of Education, one perfectly good room, with modern equipments to F. C. Kirkendall in the southwest corner of the Memorial Hall.
(c) Supt. F. C. Kirkendall, one made over room in West Building to Miss Boyer. Slightly damaged for the wear but serves the purpose.

II. Marriage Licences. Business dull, but good prospects are as follows.
Estella Wagner—Leonard De Weese.
Dot Evans—Otto Longenecker.
Edna Hartzell—Fremont McKhann.
Leland Blackwell—Evelyn Brandt.
Esther Husted—Paul Keck.
Bill Vance—Eva McFarron.
Doc Snorf—Mary Jordan.
Ruth Payne—Francis Grise.
Mary Culbertson—Monroe Hall.
Stanton Breaden—Laverna Ludy.
Dick Mains—Mary Warner.
Piggy Roland—Joe Baker.

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Mildred Finton—Johnie Aukerman.
Mac Stolz—Mabel Colville.
Cameron Branson—Joe Seibert.
Elizabeth McCabe—Roland Gilbert.
Florence Uhde—Fernly Senseman.
Hermena Katzenbarger—Scipio Lehman.

Mr. Roehm—"He who writes his translations between the lines, is a thief, a liar, and a hypocrite."
Katherine Boyer—"It was a triple alliance.

Bruce Garland in Solid Geom.—"How many cubic feet in one cubic foot?"

Mary Mider—"You feel solemn in the presence of anything beautiful."
Mildred Hoffman—"You don't when you see a beautiful woman."
Fremont—"The trouble is you don't find any."

Miss Nixon, relating how it was in her youth.—"We had a whole family in high school when I was there."

Miss Nixon—"What became of him after he accumulated such wealth?"
Otto—"Why he caught cold and died once."

Mr. Roehm—"Well, Brown can you distinguish between love and admiration."
Brown—"Never had any."

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Mr. Roehm—"Treva, tell me something about Schiller."
Treva—"All I know, he was born the same place as grandma was."

Earl Heck—"Two knights were engaged to be married to the landlord of some inn."

Miss Nixon—"What do you consider a good translation?"
Francis Grise—"Well to have a good vocabulary and lots of notes."

Mr. Roehm—"What is that expression."
Elma Stonerock—(after usual silence) "One of those idiots."

Mr. McCool (after telling the pupils in the assembly that about twelve books were missing in one week.) "The "Lady of the Lake" is also lost and now be sure and bring her back.

Mr. Hunt—"Do you know you are looking for trouble?"
Stanley—"Precisley so, geologically speaking."

Sophomore English—Speaking of "The Lady of the Lake." The stag arose and shook the mildew from his back."

Mr. Hunt—General Wallace was a very good general but he ended his work when he was killed by a bullet at Shiloh.

Maude Stahl—Bull Run was probably the greatest battle of all the battles of the Spanish American war.

Miss Nixon—"Roy what is a cherub?"
Roy Bankson—"Why—it's a sort of a wagon."

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The vine covered woodshed—Howard Vance.
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The yellow tinted toothbrush—Scipio Lehman.

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